# Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

## Flora and some Withered Wild Flowers.

My wither'd flowers, my withered flowers,
How sweet a joyous thought
Of vanished days, and brighter hours,
The third bursts from thought.

My withered flowers—they bid me trace
Again the sunny spaces,
The rocky seat, the moth-haunted glare,
Alone by a Pond's plateau.

My withered sons—methinks e'en yet
I see you blooming there,
While heaven's fresh dew drops brightly wet,
Primitive fragrance on the air.

Yes, you, clos'd then my wild young Rose,
So withering and so pale,
Gone, where the Autumn only shows,
Made sweet the evening gale.

You too, my bright, and yellow flower,
Whose showering rays claim,
That darn'd not dash a Lady's bower,
Thou of the humble name,

Who though upon a stormy mound,
Smile, the relief to grace,
May gain one little form be found,
Decked with a country face?

Yet one wild flower, though blooming fair,
Is not a gloomy life,
Into its heart while looking there,
There's dance to woo still.

Was it not best in sunny hour,
What beauty and perfume,
That should be pluck'd my fair young flower
Ere time had stolen thy bloom?

Yes, e'er the angry howling wind,
Had swept thy pleasures birth,
And spring had been left behind,
Into thy cold bed of earth.

So ye my wild, my mother'd flowers,
Though blown and scatter'd part,
Gone in my and heart's heart,
Thus closed round my heart.

There ye shall live, there ye shall bloom,
Amid withered flowers of mine,
There cannot be a fading doom
To emotions pure as thine.

C. H. W.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

## NIRA MOORE;

or the Victim of Love and Pride.

Tell me, not know I loved thee well?
Thou dost not—and art gone,
In ignorance of soul.—Mrs. Hemans.

Five years ago this evening, I witnessed the parting scene between two of the dearest friends I ever had, Nira Moore and Morton Fairfield. It was one of those bland, delicious nights, whose very moisture calls forth the slumbering energies of the soul, as if to contrast the ever restless and unembodied shadowy wishes that flit through its boundless cells, with the calm unvarying order of things without. The winds had wandered somewhere back to their dim resting places, and the broad moon moved in mournful sweetness through the cloudless vaults of heaven, while the pale stars followed meekly along in her shadowless path. We had stood some moments gazing upon the beautiful things around us, when the distant sound of a carriage reminded me, that I must soon bid adieu to the noble young man who stood beside me, and that, probably, for ever. He had been with us some months; and during his stay had contrived to steal the best affections of all our warm-hearted neighbors; indeed, he was the general favorite of every circle in which he made his appearance. Possessed of that fine manliness of figure, and that noble nobleness of manner, which so invariably secure the attention of the aged, and the admiration of the young: it was no wonder that he was looked upon with peculiar interest, and happy, since happy had it been for one being, had his powers been limited to these less rare qualities; but no, his power was lodged in that one arbitrary chasm which has ever exerted such an unlimited influence upon every sensitive heart. The high gift of imperishable thought was his, that rich mastry of feeling, that warm glow of refined sensibility, for which language has no words, and which is only read in the lights and shades which abornally break over the usually dull calm of the mind, like the images reflected on the surface of some shaded rill. This gift, this mighty talisman was his, and woe to the rash being who came unguardedly within the circle of its magic, so responded the hearts of many of our village girls, after a brief acquaintance with Morton Fairfield. But there appeared a Mordecai among them, one proud creature who, "cared not down nor did reverence," but kept haughty aloof, and if she addressed the young stranger it was always with that air of extreme self-complacency, and that tone of calm, careless indifference, which was meant to impress him with the idea that she considered condescension a virtue of no ordinary magnitude. Every other day when he picked up my glove, I thanked him with my very best grace. Indeed, I flattered myself that I had been extremely polite to him."

"Yes," replied I, "thou piece of cold incorrigibility, no one who ever heard you speak, will deny your treating him with *extreme politeness*, it is these bars to familiar intercourse, these everlasting 'much obliged's,' 'very kind's,' &c., &c., of which I complain, and which are enough to provoke the temper of a saint."

"Why, so I guess they must be," retorted she, "since I discover a slight shade of irritation visible on the features of my gentle pattern of piety here: but seriously, would you have me prostrate myself before the wheels of Juggernaut merely because others do? Would you have me fall in love with your elegant friend because other hearts are not proof against him? No, Juliet, every body's idol, is no idol for me."

"*Fall in love!*" exclaimed I, "who on earth has asked you to fall in love? I shall begin to think then, that he is uppermost in your mind. Do you plead guilty?"

"Oh, yes," replied she, "if it will help us into an argument, for I am sure some concessions will have to be made before we quarrel about a thing, of which we know as little as we do of this walking epidemic, this love," and so the matter ended; and I scarcely thought of it after, until the evening of Morton Fairfield's departure.

"Juliet," said he, as the driver reigned his horses up to where we were standing, "I fear I shall never see you again. I shall now go direct to New York, and from thence in a few days to Europe, but may I hope you will not entirely forget your rude and reckless cousin?" and turning to Nira, he said he "supposed it would be of no use to solicit the same favor of Miss Moore?"

"Not of the least," answered she, in her usual tone, "I presume I can very well recollect you without; indeed, I shall be obliged to, if Juliet keeps on weeping at this rate. Poor child, I fear her heart goes with you."

He made no reply to this nonsensical speech, but raising his hat to us, was soon out of sight.

"Nira," exclaimed I, as soon as I could master my feelings sufficiently to speak, "was it generous, was it even civil to part thus with one who has always treated you well, and whom you will never again behold on this side the grave?"

She did not answer, and when I looked up I was struck with amazement at the wonderful change which a few short moments had produced in her appearance. She was leaning against the chest of a tall decayed tree, with her hands clasped tightly across her breast, and the silvery moonlight revelling amid the rich clusters of her dark hair, but there was a paleness, an almost ghastly paleness on her cheek, and her white lips quivered as with some deep irrepressible emotion. "In the name of mercy," I gasped out, "what does the mean, Nira? Are you ill—dying?"

"No, no," replied she, in a low sepulchral voice, "I am not dying; but would to heaven I were. It means, Juliet—it means that the long, long struggle of pride and dissimulation, is at length over, and now it matters not who knows my folly—nay, my very madness. The grave will soon claim its victim, and then all will be well. These sleepless, these corroding thoughts, will not cling to lave like to my burning temples, and the whispers of the unfeeling and malignant, will pass unheeded by, the grave will calm all. Do not turn away—no tears for me, I need them not. Look on me and listen. My voice will not be here long, but now I would speak and you must hear.—Yes, I have stooped, the haughty, unyielding Nira Moore has stooped to *love*, to worship a creature of earth, but you at least, my friend, will become witness that I have not stooped to *conquer*. A glance at this will make you recollect"—and she drew from her bosom a small unfinished likeness of—yes, it was Morton Fairfield. I could scarcely suppress my surprise at the discovery, but she did not appear to observe my emotion.

"Is it not supremely beautiful," murmured she, as if in soliloquy; "the high, pale forehead, with the careless parting of the hair; and the dark blue melancholy eye, with its deep purity of expression; is it not indeed, a fit subject for woman to cast her strong affections upon?"

"And how came you by this," I enquired, hesitatingly, "I never knew that you could sketch."

"Nor did I ever," replied she, "until I returned from that party at D——'s. He was there, but though he was surrounded by smile and song, and bright eyes beamed gladness upon him, still there was an occasional shade of softened melancholy upon his features, which seemed to say, the soul within communed with something holier than than the gay frivolities of a ball room. Then was made the impression. I returned home—and this sketch, though my first attempt, shows how well I succeeded in copying that image so deeply engraven on the tablets of my memory. Alas! on what a lowly shrine is the incense of the heart's adoration sometimes offered up. Many are the long sleepless nights in which I have sat at my window, tracing with tearful eyes, by the light of the dim moon, the shades which my pencil drew upon this bit of white paper, and what hath it availed me? He is gone, the wronged, the injured has departed in all the bitterness of mortified feeling, leaving me to the harrowing consciousness that I have made myself detestable in his sight, and yet it could not be otherwise. I could not gratify the vain and curious with the knowledge that their vulgar predictions were verified, no; and though I have thrown far from me the only gem which ever possessed any attractions in my sight, and broken my *own* heart, still the world knows it not—and in this there is a Cæsar-like victory, a triumph which Joan of Arc herself, need not have scorned"—and she burst into an hysterical laugh. I felt a vague apprehension of something I scarce knew what. The wild expression of her eyes, and her deeply agitated voice, which spoke the overwhelming tumult within, made me fear (nothing which she might do in her rational moments, for I knew that the laws of religion were binding upon her) the horrid effects of disordered intellect, and I hastened our departure to the house. A servant met us at the door with a light—"I shall not need your assistance to night," said Nira, determinately, and the girl withdrew.

"But," said I, "you will allow me to occupy a part of your room?"

"You," and she gave me a searching look.

"Why, is there any thing so improper in the request?"

"Improper or not," said she, "I shall take the liberty of possessing my own apartments exclusively. I shall be alone to-night, and"—She turned away—it seemed, however, that she relented her harshness, for she looked round after reaching her room and smiled so languidly, with such a despairing heart-broksenness of expression, that I could scarcely help weeping outright.

"Did we not agree to walk in the morning?" she whispered, "you may call for me early—good night, dearest Juliet, I shall be ready *very early*."

I lingered some moments at her door, but as all appeared to be hushed into silence, I at length retired to my own chamber, but not to sleep. Pale images were continually hanging over my pillow, low, mournful tones sounded in my ears, and my disturbed imagination almost led me to rouse the family and see if indeed some dreadful cause were not about happening. But my casuality were not about happening, and I kept my bed better judgment prevailed, and I kept my bed till morning. The first grey streak of twilight found me at Nira's door—it was locked, and I almost fainted with apprehension. I awoke a servant and we went to another way—never, never will the scene which then presented itself, be banished from my memory. The yet unextinguished lamp threw a sickly glare upon the disordered objects around. The windows had been left open, and the early breeze waved aside the damp tresses from the brow of her who had once been radiant in intellectual beauty, and once been radiant in intellectual beauty, and once half closed eyes and mournfully compressed whose lips still retained their original angelic sweetness of expression, as though the light which gave variation to that expression had departed forever—the spirit of my beloved friend had indeed left its frail habitation, and the emptied phial upon the table alone unravelled the dreadful mystery to us of its exit. The fatal likeness, the cherished representation of Morton Fairfield, was clasped firmly in her right hand, and by her side upon the sofa were found the following lines, apparently written a few moments before the fatal elixer terminated her existence, and which I give the reader in their original form—they show what were the feelings of that victim of *love and pride*, in her last moments of frenzy and despair.

Why burn ye so coldly, ye stars above?
Why veil ye your gentle eyes?
Do ye tire of your watchings o'er earthly love,
Pale children of the skies?

Aye, rest ye now, for the pulse is low,
The thoughts of the brain was thick and slow,
The warm blood candles about the heart,
Farewell, pale stars, you have done your part—
Aye, go to your rest, pale stars.

Winds, ye have borrowed an aching tone,
Do ye moan from the halls beneath?
Did ye gather those murmurs wild and lone,
'Mid the solemn haunts of death?

Go back wild winds to the sounding deep,
And rock with your whispers the waves to sleep;
Go back, for the heart which is breaking now,
In silence would rest in its home below—
Back, back to the sounding deep.

Shadows of memory, bland and dim,
With your smiles and your many tears,
Ye rise on my soul like some wailing hymn,
From the funeral chaunting spheres.

Away dim shadows, for I hear your call,
I see your white fingers array the pall,
And a marble cheek and a restless eye
'Mid your twilight tresses are passing by—
Go shadows, I hear your call.

Oh, for this earth, this sad, sad earth,
What hath it to bind me here,
Save the drooping flowers on the cheerless hearth,
And the hopes that are chill'd and sear.

What hath it to keep me? The early light,
Which beamed on the wing of my spirit's night.
Alas! it departed with thee, loved one,
Like the charmless rays of the setting sun—
Earth, earth, thou hast nothing here.

Forgive me, Mortier, that I have seemed
So careless and cold to thee.
Oh! in thy heart thou hast never dreamed
Of the wild idolatry.

The worship, which language may never tell,
So locked in the depths of my spirit's cell,
Rearing its altar 'mid blight and gloom,
Like the taper which flashes above the tomb,
Deepening the shadow's swell.

Thou hast not known and may thou never,
The anguish, the wasting pain,
Which the sound of that one dark word, *forever*,
Flung back upon my maddened brain.

Thou wilt wander stirred like the spring bird free,
To the rose-wreathed gardens beyond the sea,
With fame on thy youthful brows; while I
In the dreamless chambers of death must lie,
'Neath my stars dark destiny.

'Twill soon be over, the fitful scene
Is closing, and now I go,
Like the blighted flower from the meadow green,
Scared, "scared on the heart I go."

Far from the smiles of the sunny spring,
From the earth in her beauteous apparelling;
I go in my hopelessness away,
To mingle my dust with its sister clay.
*A lonely forgotten thing.*

JULIET.

*More Passages from the Diary of a Physician.*

## THE BOXER.

[The following is the episode of the Boxer, which occurs in the story of the Thunder-struck.]

The patient who thus abruptly, and under circumstances inopportunely, required my services, proved to be one Bill ——, a notorious boxer, who, in returning that evening from a great prize-fight, had been thrown out of his gig, the horse being frightened by the lightning, and the rider besides much the worse for liquor, had had his ancle dreadfully dislocated. He had been taken up by some passengers, and conveyed with great delicacy to his own residence, a public house, not three minutes' walk from where I lived. The moment I entered the tap-room, which I had to pass on my way to the stair-case, I heard his groans, or rather howls, over head. The excitement of intoxication, added to the agonies occasioned by his accident, had driven him, I was told, nearly mad. He was uttering the most revolting execrations, as I entered his room. He damned himself—his ill-luck (for it seemed he had lost considerable sums on the fight)—the combatants—the horse that threw him—the thunder and lightning—every thing, in short, and every body about him. The sound of the thunder was sublime music to me, and the more welcome, because it drowned the blasphemous bellowing of the monster I was visiting. Yes, there lay the burly boxer, stretched upon the bed, with none of his dress removed, except the boot from the limb that was injured—his new blue coat, with glaring yellow buttons, and drab knee-breeches, soiled with the street mud into which he had been precipitated—his huge limbs, writhing in restless agony over the bed—his fists clenched, and his flat, iron-featured face swollen and distorted with pain and rage.

"But, my good woman," said I, pausing at the door, addressing myself to the boxer's wife, who, wringing her hands, had conducted me up stairs, "I assure you, I am not the person you should have sent to. It's a surgeon's, not a physician's case; I fear I can't do much for him—quite out of my way."

"Oh, for God's sake—for the love of God, don't say so?" gasped the poor creature, with affrighted emphasis—Oh, do *something* for him, or he'll drive us all out of our senses—he'll be killing us!"

"Do something," roared out my patient, who had overheard the last words of his wife, turning his bloated face towards me—"*do* something indeed! ay, and be —— to you! Here, here—look ye, Doctor: look ye, *here!*" he continued, pointing to the wounded foot, which, all crushed and displaced, and the stocking soaked with blood, presented a shocking appearance—"look here, indeed!—ah! that —— horse! that —— horse!" his teeth gnashed, and his right hand was lifted up, clenched with fury—"If I don't break every bone in his —— body, as soon as ever I can stir this cursed leg again!"

I felt, for a moment, as though I had entered the very pit and presence of Satan, for the lightning was gleaming over his ruffianly figure incessantly, and the thunder rolling close overhead while he was speaking.

"Hush! hush! you'll drive the Doctor away! For pity's sake, hold your tongue, or Dr. —— won't come into the room to you!" gasped his wife, dropping on her knees beside him.

"Ha, ha, let him go! Only let him stir a step, and lame as I am, —— me! if I don't jump out of bed, and teach him civility! *Here*, you doctor, as you call yourself! What's to be done?" Really, I was too much shocked at the moment, to know. I was half inclined to leave the room immediately—and had a fair plea for doing so, in the *surgical* nature of the case—but the agony of the fellow's wife induced me to do violence to my feelings, and stay. After directing a person to be sent off, in my name, for the nearest surgeon, I addressed myself to my task, and proceeded to remove the stocking. His whole body quivered with the anguish it occasioned, and I saw each fury gathering in his features, that I began to dread lest he might rise up in a sudden phrenzy, and strike me.

"Oh! oh! oh!—Curse your clumsy hands! You don't know no more nor a child!" he groaned, "what you're about! Leave it—leave it alone! Give over with ye! Doctor ——, I say, be off!"

"Mercy, mercy, Doctor!" sobbed his wife in a whisper, fearing from my momentary pause, that I was going to take her husband at his word—"Don't go away! Oh, go on—go on! It must be done, you know! Never mind what he says. He's only a little worse for liquor now—and—and then the *pain!* Go on, doctor! He'll thank you the more for it to-morrow."

"Wife! Here," shouted her husband. The woman instantly stepped up to him. He stretched out his Herculean arm, and grasped her by the shoulder.

"So, you ——I I'm drunk, am I? I'm *drunk*—you lying ——!" he exclaimed, and jerked her violently away right across the room, to the door, where the poor creature fell down, but presently rose, crying bitterly.

"Get away! Get off—get down stairs—if you don't want me to serve you the same again. Say I'm drunk—you beast?" With frantic gestures she obeyed—rushed down stairs—and I was left alone with her husband. I was disposed to follow her abruptly, but the positive dread of my life (for he might leap out of bed and kill me with a blow) kept me to my task. My flesh crept with disgust at touching his! I examined the wound, which undoubtedly must have given him torture enough to drive him mad, and bathed it in warm water; resolved to pay no attention to his abuse, and quit the instant that the surgeon, who had been sent for, made his appearance. At length he came. I breathed more freely, resigned the case into his hands, and was going to take up my hat, when he begged me to continue in the room, with such an earnest apprehensive look, that I reluctantly remained. I saw he dreaded as much being left alone with his patient, as I? It need hardly be said, that every step that was taken in dressing the wound, was attended with the vilest execrations of the patient. Such a foul mouthed ruffian I never encountered any where. It seemed as though he was possessed of a devil. What a contrast to the sweet speechless sufferer who I had left at home! and to whom my heart yearned to return.

The storm still continued raging. The rain had comparatively ceased, but the thunder and lightning made their appearance with fearful frequency and fierceness. I drew down the blind of the window; observing to the surgeon that the lightning seemed to startle our patient.

"Put it up again! Put up that blind again, I say!" he cried impatiently. "D'ye think *I'm* afeard of the lightning, like my —— horse to-day? Put it up again—or I'll get out and do it myself!" I did as he wished. Reproof or expostulation was useless. "Ha!" he exclaimed in a low tone of fury, rubbing his hands together—in a manner bathing them in the fiery stream, as a flash of lightning glanced ruddily over him. "*There* it is!—Curse it—just the sort of flash that frightened my horse—d—— it!"—and the impious wretch shook his fist, and "grinned horribly a ghastly smile!"

"Be silent, sir! be silent! or we will both leave you instantly. Your behaviour is impious! It is frightful to witness! Forbear, lest the vengeance of God descend upon you!"

"Come, come: none o' your —— methodism *here!* Go on with your business! Stick to your shop," interrupted the Boxer.

"Does not *that* rebuke your blasphemies?" I inquired, suddenly shading my eyes from the vivid stream of lightning that burst into the room, while the thunder rattled overhead—apparently in fearful proximity. When I removed my hands from my eyes, and opened them, the first object that they fell upon was the figure of the Boxer, sitting upright in bed, with both hands stretched out, just as those of Elymas, the sorcerer, in the picture of Raphael—his face the colour of a corpse—and his eyes almost starting out of their sockets, directed with a horrid stare towards the window. His lips moved—but—nor did he utter a sound. It was clear what had occurred. The wrathful fire of Heaven, that had glanced harmlessly around us, had blasted the blasphemer. Yes, the sight of his eyes had perished. While we were gazing at him in silent awe, he fell back in bed speechless, and clasped his hands over his breast, seemingly in an attitude of despair. But for that motion we should have thought him dead. Shocked beyond expression, Mr. —— paused in his operations. I examined the eyes of the patient. The pupils were both dilated to their utmost extent, and immovable. I asked many questions, but he answered not a word. Occasionally, however, a groan of horror—agony, (or all combined) would burst from his pent bosom: and this was the only evidence he gave of consciousness. He moved over on his right side—his "pale face turned to the wall"—and unclasping his hands, pressed the fore-finger of each with convulsive force upon the eyes. Mr. —— proceeded with his task. What a contrast between the present and past behaviour of our patient. Do what we would—put him to never such great pain—he neither uttered a syllable nor expressed any symptoms of pain, as before. There was, however, no necessity for my continuing any longer; so I left the case in the hands of Mr. ——, who undertook to acquaint Mrs. —— with the frightful accident that had happened to her husband. What two scenes had I witnessed that evening?

## BLANNERHASSET'S ISLAND,
### And Burr's Conspiracy.

BY JUDGE HALL.

But I know that you are by this time, ready to ask me, whether I am seriously endeavoring to convince you that Burr was a true and loyal subject to the sovereign people of these United States? I have no such design; though I must confess, that if I had the power to execute so difficult a project, I would with pleasure employ it. I should be happy to obliterate a stain from the annals of my country, and a blot from the fame of a fellow citizen. I should be glad also to be always victorious in argument, if I could admit that success was the test of truth. But this I do not believe. I will tell what I *do* believe. I believe that nine-tenths of Burr's adherents knew no more of his projects than you, and I, and all the world; and that those who do know any thing, will be wise enough to keep their own council. But if I cannot tell you what Col. Burr intended to do, I can relate what he did; for here I am in sight of the deserted fields and dilapidated mansion of the unfortunate Blannerhasset! That this fairy spot, created by nature in one of her closest moods, and embellished by the hand of art, was once the seat of a philosophic mind, has already been told in language which I need not attempt to emulate. But alas! I cannot recognize the taste of Blannerhasset, or realize the paradise of Wirt.—All is ruin, solitude and silence!—They are gone who made the wilderness to smile.

Blannerhasset was an Irish gentleman of easy fortune—a man devoted to science, who retired from the world, in the hope of finding happiness in the union of literary and rural occupation.—He selected this island as his retreat, and spared no expense in beautifying and improving it. He is described as having been retired in his habits, amiable in his propensities, greatly addicted to chemical studies, and a passionate lover of music. In this romantic spot, and in these innocent pursuits he lived; and, to crown the enchantment of the scene, a wife, who is said to have been lovely, even beyond her sex, and graced with every accomplishment that could render it irresistible, had blessed him with her love, and made him the father of her children. But Blannerhasset, in an evil hour, became acquainted with Burr—he imbibed the poison of his ambition, became involved in his intrigues and shared his ruin—a ruin as complete, desolate and hopeless, as his former state had been serene and bright.

Whatever were Burr's intentions, it is certain that they embraced schemes so alluring, or so magnificent, as to win the credulous Blannerhasset from the attractions of study and the blandishments of love. This island became the centre of operations—here arms were deposited and men collected; and here, assembled round their watch-fires, young gentlemen, "who had seen better days," and "sat at good men's feasts," endured all the rigors of the climate and the privations of a campaign, rewarding themselves in anticipations with the honors of war and the wealth of Mexico. Burr and Blannerhasset were the master spirits who planned their labors; Mrs. Blannerhasset was the light and life of all their social joys. If treason matured its dark designs in her mansion, here also the song, the dance, and the revel, displayed their fascinations. The order of arrest was the signal of dispersion to this ill-fated band; and it is said that the lovely mistress of this fairy scene, the Calypso of this enchanted isle, was seen at midnight "shivering on the winter banks of the Ohio," mingling her tears with its waters, eluding by stratagem the ministers of justice, and destitute of the comforts of life, and the solace of that hospitality which she had once dispensed with such graceful liberality.

I believe it is not doubted that Burr intended to have attempted the conquest of Mexico. A large portion of the people of that country were supposed to be waiting only for a favorable opportunity to throw off the Spanish yoke. The Americans as their neighbors, and as republicans, would, it was thought, be received without suspicion; nor would Burr have unfolded his ultimated design, until it should be too late to prevent its accomplishment. He would have established a monarchy, at the head of which would have been King Aaron the First. I am told that the young gentlemen who were proceeding to join him, often amused themselves on this subject—talking, half in jest, and half in earnest, at the offices and honors which awaited them.

Titles and places were already lavishly distributed in anticipation; and Mrs. ——, who was an accomplished and sprightly woman, had arranged the dresses and ceremonies of the Court. When the alarm was given, and orders were given for the arrest of Burr and his adherents, they were obliged to resort to a variety of expedients to escape detection. At Fort Massac, and other places, all boats descending the river were compelled to stop and undergo strict examination, to the great vexation of boatmen and peaceable voyagers, who were often obliged to land at unseasonable hours. Very diligent inquiry was made for the lady I have just mentioned, who several times narrowly escaped detection, through her own ingenuity and that of her companions. Adieu.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

## ODE TO THE KENTUCKY RIVER.

A chrystal stream of many pure rills bleaded,
Where leap'd the deer once safe from human skill,
From whose proud cliffs the eagle once descended,
On harmless birds, with poison'd claws to kill.

Canal'd by nature through high hills of stone,
She rolls translucent, 'tween her sheltring shores,
The wide arm'd poplars stand aloft, alone,
Shading the sun from her rich pebbled stores.

On her proud banks in clusters ever green,
The bounteous cedars grow in endless bloom:
Her sides enrich'd with marble, sculptur'd seem
By some unerring hand, the Gods to tomb.

The lofty oak adorns her highest hills,
Whilst haw and dogwood blossom in her vales,
The spring birds chirp along her mellow rills,
And chant their softest notes and liveliest tales.

Circling her mazes now she winds around,
In twisting beauty through a fertile plain,
Now turn-about makes a straighten'd bound,
As far as sight can stretch a watery lane.

Along this stream the Indian's whoop has wrung,
The panther's bark oft sounded from her trees,
The smoking wolf his nightly howl has sung,
Some savage voice was borne on every breeze.

All hail! Kentucky, neither Indian screams,
Nor beastly monsters now infest thy caves,
Thou most romantic flow of nature's streams,
May peace and beauty ever crown thy waves.

R. T. W.

[From Blackwood's Magazine, for June.]

## THE HOUR OF FORTUNE.

"We have still a home, my Emily, though it is a poor one," said Ernest Darley to his beautiful young wife, the first day they took possession of their lodgings in a humble alley in London. "I little thought, when we used to wander in the old woods at Balston, that I should take you to such a miserable abode as this."

"I am happier here, dear Ernest, than in the woods of Balston."

"Now, by heavens, it makes me angry to see you happy! I believe you would continue to smile and be contented if we were in jail."

"If we were in jail together, Ernest."

"Ah! bless you, my own dearest. Fortune cannot continue to frown upon so much goodness."

"The Christian calls Fortune by a different name. He calls it Providence."

"Well, providence, fortune, fate, chance, or whatever other name it rejoices in, cannot surely persecute us for ever. We are guilty of no fault."

"We are married against your uncle's will. He spurned us from the moment we were united. He must have some reason surely for his detestation of me."

"What reason can any one have to detest you? You were poor—had he not told me over and over again that he did not care for wealth in the object of my choice? You were young, beautiful, accomplished, my equal in birth—it can't be—it can't be! I tell you it must be something that I have done that makes him so enraged."

"And what have you done, Ernest, that can make him your enemy! You bore with all his humours and caprices; you were affectionate to him as a son; he loved you better than any thing else upon earth. How kind he was to you in your youth, and how well you deserved his kindness! No, no, it is *me* he persecutes—me he hates."

"Then may the God of——"

"Hush! hush! dear Ernest. He may yet relent."

"Relent! Ha ha! Sir Edward Darley relent! I tell you he makes it one of his boasts, that he never forgave, and never will forgive, even an imaginary offence. Relent! I tell you he is of that stubborn, obstinate nature, the feeling of repentance is unknown to him."

"Try him, dear Ernest; he cannot be so immovable. Ask him in what we have offended him, and tell him we are anxious to atone for our offence."

"Have I not written to him? Have I not begged an interview, in terms which I never thought I should have meanness enough to address to mortal man? Have I not besought him at least to inform me what I have done to draw down his indignation, and has he ever even deigned to send an answer? I have left our address here with his scoundrelly attorney, in case he should condescend to favor me with a reply."

At this moment a knock was heard at the door, and in answer to the "Come in" of Mr. Darley, a lawer's clerk presented himself, and, with no very respectful demeanour held out a letter.

"A letter! From whom?"

"From Mr. Clutchem. Does it wait an answer?"

Ernest hurriedly glanced it over.

"No. There—there," he said, as soon as they were again alone, "Relent, indeed! Read it."

Emily took the letter and read—

"Sir,—I am desired by Sir Edward Darley, Bart. to inform you, that no begging letters will be received; and further, I am desired to inform you, that Sir Edward Darley holds acknowledgments from you, for the sum of 3,400*l.* advanced to you while at Oxford. Measures will be taken to exact payment of the full amount forthwith. Your obedient servant,

SIMON CLUTCHEM."

"Then we are indeed entirely ruined!" said Emily, with a sigh.

"Do you doubt it? So we have been any day this three months."

"But can he really claim that money?"

"I suppose so. He always took my acknowledgments for the amount of my year's allowance, solely, he said, to enable him to keep his books. As he had always taught me to consider myself his heir, I never thought he would produce them against me: but stay, have you looked on the other page of the note?"

"P. S.—I am further requested to beg your presence to-day, at half past five, to be witness to an important deed."

At the appointed hour Ernest was punctually at Mr. Clutchem's office. There, sitting in an easy chair, to his great surprise, he saw his uncle. He approached with a gush of feeling at his heart, but the baronet fiercely ordered him back.

"Stand there, till I tell you the reason for which I have summoned you here to-day. You recollect the old long tailed pony you rode when you were a little boy at school, which I turned out for life at your request?"

"I do," said Ernest, wondering to what this question tended.

"I had him shot the day before yesterday. Your dogs,—you no doubt remember them well; Bruno, and Ponto, and Cæsar—and the old Newfoundland that brought Miss Merivale—I beg your pardon—Mrs. Ernest Darley, your amiable wife, out of the lake, when your awkardness upset the boat!"

"I do,—the faithful, affectionate creature!"

"I banged them all at the same time. You recollect Abraham Andrews, whom you installed in the fancy cottage in the park, and his mother, and his family, that you were so interested in? They have left the cottage; they have been paupers on the parish for some time."

"Sir!" cried Ernest, "if you only summoned me here to listen to the recital of such infamous, inhuman"——

"Spare your heroics, young man: you will listen to something more before we part. But come. We are wasting time. Now hear me. You married that girl. You asked no leave of me. Do you know, sir, who her mother was—who her father was!—and do you know, sir, what reason I have to hate them? Answer me that, sir."

"Her father and mother have long been dead, sir. I never knew any cause you could have to dislike them."

"Dislike!—Use better words, sir:—say hate, detest, abhor them. Oh! you did not!—you ought to have asked, sir:—you would have known that the mother ruined my happiness—that the father attempted to take my life—that I loved her, sir, fiercely—truly—and that she taught me to believe that she returned my love; till—till it suited her purposes, and she proved herself a"——

"Stay, sir. I will hear no such language applied to the mother of my wife."

"Your wife! Oh, is she *your* wife, sir? And has her equipages, no doubt, and her country house, and her town house—your lady wife, sir; and her mother was"——

"I shall stay here no longer, sir."

"Wait, wait!—Mr. Clutchem, is the deed all properly prepared?—wordod so that the law can find no flaws in't?"

"It is, Sir Edward."

"Then give me a pen, Mr. Clutchem, it wants but my signature to make it efficient.

"This deed, Mr. Ernest Darley, is my will—by which I bestow, irrevocably, land, houses, money, goods, mortgages, &c. &c., on certain charities, for which I care nothing, sir, but that I know my bequest will be less beneficial so applied than by any other means; and leave you, sir, and your inestimable wife the baronetcy—oh! I would not have you deprived of that!—and a jail, sir; and here, sir, I have called you to be a witness. The ink, the ink, Mr. Clutchem," he continued, and held out his pen to dip it in the inkstand, keeping his eye still savagely fixed on his unfortunate nephew.

The clock struck six—a sudden light flashed into the room—and Ernest thought he heard, for one moment, the creaking of a wheel.

The Baronet's hand continued in the same position—his eye still glared upon the countenance of his nephew, and dead silence reigned in the room. At last Mr. Clutchem advanced; "How's this?—bless me! Sir Edward is quite cold!—Help, there!—run for Sir Astley. Ah! the passion was too much for him—gone off in a fit. Dead as an unsigned parchment. Sir Ernest! I shall be happy, sir, to continue in the service of the family. The rent-roll is in my desk, sir; fourteen thousand a year. How would you like the funeral conducted? Quite private, of course. Honor me by accepting the loan of this two thousand pounds, for your immediate expenses. I wish you long life, Sir Ernest, and joy of your title, Sir Ernest. Sir Edward shall be carefully buried this day week."

## THE PHILADELPHIA ARCADE.

This beautiful building stands on the north side of Chesnut street, west of Sixth street; it is 100 feet front and 150 feet deep, extending to Carpenter street, and is divided by two avenues 14 feet wide, upon which the stores open. These avenues are paved with flag stones, and are lighted by two sky lights, which contain together upwards of ten thousand lights; the rest of the roof is covered with zinc. On the first floor, which is supported by arches resting upon stone walls, are 34 rooms, 12 on each side, and 10 in the centre.—The second story is supported by arches on brick walls, and contains 36 rooms, 12 on each side and 12 in the centre. The third story is supported by arches and is divided into three large rooms and two saloons, all of which are occupied by Peale's museum. The cellars are divided into two spacious rooms, extending the whole length of the building, and have been handsomely fitted up, and are occupied by restaurateurs. Both fronts of the building are of Pennsylvania marble; in that on Chesnut street are two niches in which are to be placed two statues in iron bronzed, representing commerce and navigation. Over the niches are two basso relievo ornaments, one the state, and the other the city arms. The pilasters are ornamented with the head of Mercury. The lot upon which the Arcade stands cost 50,000 dollars, and the building itself 112,000 dollars. It is owned by an incorporated company, and the stock is divided into 1200 shares of 100 dollars each. Philadelphia is indebted to the enterprise of Peter A. Browne for this ornament, which was erected in 1826-27. John Haviland was the architect.

## One Peep was Enough! or, the Post-Office.

BY MRS. L. S. LANMAN.

All places have their peculiarities: now that of Dalton was the discourse; that species of discourse, which Johnson's Dictionary entitles "conversation on whatever does not concern ourselves." Everybody knew what everybody did, and a little more. Eatings, drinkings, sleepings, walkings, talkings, doings—all were for the good of the public; there was not such a thing as a secret in the town.

There was a story of Mrs. Mary Smith, an ancient dame who lived on an annuity, and boasted the gentility of a back and front parlour, that she once asked a few friends to dinner. The usual heavy antecedent half-hour really passed quite pleasantly, for Mrs. Mary's windows overlooked the market-place, and not a scrag of mutton could leave it unobserved; so that the extravagance or meanness of the various buyers furnished a copious theme for dialogue. Still, in spite of Mr. A.'s pair of fowls, and Mrs. B.'s round of beef, the time seemed long, and the guests found hunger growing more potent than curiosity. They waited and waited; at length the fatal discovery took place—that, in the hurry of observing her neighbors' dinners, Mrs. Smith had forgotten to order her own.

It was in the month of March that an event happened which put the whole town in a commotion—the arrival of a stranger who took up his abode at the White Hart: not that there was any thing remarkable about the stranger; he was a plain, middle-aged, respectable-looking man, and the nicest scrutiny (and heaven knows how narrowly he was watched) failed to discover any thing odd about him. It was ascertained that he rose at eight, breakfasted at nine, ate two eggs and a piece of broiled bacon, sat in his room at the window, read a little, wrote a little, and looked out upon the road a good deal; he then strolled out, returned home, dined at five, smoked two cigars, read the *Morning Herald*, (for the post came in of an evening,) and went to bed at ten. Nothing could be more regular or unexceptionable than his habits; still it was most extraordinary what could have brought him to Dalton. There were no chalybeate spring, warranted to cure every disease under the sun; no ruins in the neighbourhood, left expressly for antiquarians and pic-nic parties; no fine prospects, which, like music, people make it matter of conscience to admire; no celebrated person had ever been born or buried in its environs; there were no races, no assizes—in short, there was "no nothing." It was not even summer; no country air and fine weather were not the inducements. The stranger's name was Mr. Williams, but that was the extent of their knowledge: and, shy and silent, there seemed no probability of learning any thing more from himself. Conjecture, like Shakspeare, "exhausted worlds, and then imagined new." Some supposed he was hiding from his creditors, others that he had committed forgery; one suggested that he had escaped from a mad-house, a second that he had killed some one in a duel; but all agreed that he came there for no good.

It was the twenty-third of March, when a triad of gossips were assembled at their temple the post-office. The affairs of Dalton and the nation were settled together; newspapers were slipped from their covers, and not an epistle but yielded a portion of its contents. But on this night all attention was concentrated upon one, directed to "John Williams, Esq., at the White Hart, Dalton." Eagerly it was compressed in the long fingers of Mrs. Mary Smith, of dinnerless memory; the fat landlady of the White Hart was on the tip-toe to peep, while the post-mistress, whose curiosity took a semblance of official dignity, raised a warning hand against any overt act of violence.—The paper was closely folded, and closely written in a cramp and illegible hand; suddenly Mrs. Mary Smith's look grew more intent—she had succeeded in deciphering a sentence; the letter dropped from her hand. "Oh, the monster!" shrieked the horrified peeper. Landlady and post-mistress both snatched at the terrible scroll, and they equally succeeded in re

From the Washington Globe, Extra, Dec. 4.

# President's Message.

*Fellow Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:*

It gives me pleasure to congratulate you upon your return to the seat of government, for the purpose of discharging your duties to the people of the United States. Although the pestilence which had traversed the Old World has entered our limits, and extended its ravages over much of our land, it has pleased Almighty God to mitigate its severity, and lessen the number of its victims, compared with those who have fallen in most other countries over which it has spread its terrors. Notwithstanding this visitation, our country presents, on every side, marks of prosperity and happiness, unequalled, perhaps, in any other portion of the world. If we fully appreciate our comparative condition, existing causes of discontent will appear unworthy of attention, and with hearts of thankfulness to that Divine Being who has filled our cup of prosperity, we shall feel our resolution strengthened, to preserve, and hand down to posterity that liberty and that union which we have received from our Fathers, and which constitute the sources and the shield of all our blessings.

The relations of our country continue to present the same picture of amicable intercourse that I had the satisfaction to hold up to your view at the opening of your last session. The same friendly professions, the same desire to participate in our flourishing commerce, the same disposition to refrain from injuries, unintentionally offered, are, with few exceptions, evinced by all nations with whom we have any intercourse.—This desirable state of things may be mainly ascribed to our undeviating practice of the rule which has long guided our national policy, to require no exclusive privileges in commerce, and to grant none. It is daily producing its beneficial effect, in the respect shown to our flag, the protection of our citizens and their property abroad, and in the increase of our navigation, and the extension of our mercantile operations. The returns which have been made out since we last met, will show an increase during the last preceding year, of more than 50,000 tons in our shipping, and of near forty millions of dollars in the aggregate of our imports and exports.

Nor have we less reason to felicitate ourselves on the position of our political than of our commercial concerns. They remain in the state in which they were when I last addressed you—a state of prosperity and peace, the effect of a wise attention to the parting advice of the revered Father of his country, on this subject, condensed into a maxim for the use of posterity, by one of his most distinguished successors, to cultivate free commerce and honest friendship with all nations, but to make entangling alliances with none. A strict adherence to this policy has kept us aloof from the perplexing questions that now agitate the European world, and have more than once deluged those countries with blood. Should those scenes unfortunately recur, the parties to the contest may count on a faithful performance of the duties incumbent on us as a neutral nation, and our own citizens may equally rely on the firm assertion of their neutral rights.

With the nation that was our earliest friend and ally in the infancy of our political existence, the most friendly relations have subsisted through the late revolutions of its government, and, from the events of the last, promise a permanent duration. It has made an approximation in some of its political institutions to our own, and raised a monarch to the throne who preserves, it is said, a friendly recollection of the period during which he acquired among our citizens the high consideration that could then have been produced by his personal qualifications alone.

Our commerce with that nation is gradually assuming a mutually beneficial character, and the adjustment of the claims of our citizens has removed the only obstacle there was, to an intercourse not only lucrative, but productive of literary and scientific improvement.

From Great Britain I have the satisfaction to inform you that I continue to receive assurances of the most amicable disposition, which have, on my part, on all proper occasions, been promptly and sincerely reciprocated. The attention of that government has lately been so much engrossed by matters of a deeply interesting domestic character, that we could not press upon it the renewal of negotiations which had been unfortunately broken off by the unexpected recal of our Minister, who had commenced them with some hopes of success. My great object was the settlement of questions which, though now dormant, might hereafter be revived, under circumstances that would endanger the good understanding which it is the interest of both parties to preserve inviolate, cemented as it is by a community of language, manners and social habits, and by the high obligations we owe to our British ancestors for many of our most valuable institutions, and for that system of Representative Government which has enabled us to preserve and improve them.

The question of our North Eastern Boundary still remains unsettled. In my last annual message, I explained to you the situation in which I found that business on my coming into office, and the measures I thought it my duty to pursue for asserting the rights of the United States before the Sovereign who had been chosen by my predecessor to determine the question; and also the manner in which he had disposed of it. A special message to the Senate in their executive capacity, afterwards brought before them the question, whether they would advise a submission to the opinion of the Sovereign arbiter. That body having considered the award as not obligatory, and advised me to open a further negotiation, the proposition was immediately made to the British Government, but the circumstances to which I have alluded have hitherto prevented any answer being given to the overture. Early attention, however, has been promised to the subject, and every effort on my part will be made for a satisfactory settlement of this question, interesting to the Union generally, and particularly so to one of its members.

The claims of our citizens on Spain are not yet acknowledged. On a closer investigation of them than appears to have heretofore taken place, it was discovered that some of these demands, however strong they might be upon the equity of that government, were not such as could be made the subject of diplomatic interference. And faithful to the principle of asking nothing but what was clearly right, additional instructions have been sent to modify our demands so as to embrace those only on which, according to the laws of nations, we had a strict right to insist. An inevitable delay in procuring the documents necessary for the review of the merits of these claims, retarded this operation until an unfortunate malady which has afflicted his Catholic Majesty, prevented an examination of them. Being now for the first time presented in an unexceptionable form, it is confidently hoped the application will be successful.

I have the satisfaction to inform you that the application I directed to be made for the delivery of a part of the archives of Florida, which had been carried to the Havana, has produced a royal order for their delivery, and that measures have been taken to procure its execution.

By the report of the Secretary of State communicated to you on the 25th June last, you are informed of the consummation of the conventional reduction, obtained by the Minister of the United States at Madrid, of the duties on tonnage levied on American shipping in the ports of Spain. The condition of that reduction having been complied with on our part, by the act passed the 13th of July last, I have the satisfaction to inform you that our ships now pay no higher nor other duties in the continental ports of Spain than are levied on their national vessels.

The demands against Portugal for illegal captures in the blockade of Terceira, have been allowed to the full amount of the accounts presented by the claimants, and the payment was promised to be made in three instalments. The first of these has been paid,—the second, although due, had not, at the date of our last advices, been received; owing, it was alleged, to embarrassments in the finances, consequent on the civil war in which that nation is engaged.

The payments stipulated by the convention with Denmark, have been punctually made, and the amount is ready for distribution among the claimants as soon as the board now sitting shall have performed their functions.

I regret that by the last advices from our Charge d' Affaires at Naples, that government had still delayed the satisfaction due to our citizens, but at that date the effect of the last instructions was not known. Despatches from thence are hourly expected, on the receipt of which we communicated to you without delay.

With the rest of Europe, our relations, political and commercial, remain unchanged. Negotiations are going on, to put on a permanent basis, the liberal system of commerce now carried on between us and the Empire of Russia. The treaty concluded with Austria is executed by His Imperial Majesty, with the most perfect good faith,—and as we have no diplomatic agent at his court, he personally inquired into, and corrected a proceeding of some of his subaltern officers, to the injury of our Consul in one of his ports.

Our treaty with the Sublime Porte is producing its expected effects on our commerce. New markets are opening for our commodities, and a more extensive range for the employment of our ships. A slight augmentation of the duties on our commerce, inconsistent with the spirit of the treaty, had been imposed; but on the representation of our Charge d' Affaires, it has been promptly withdrawn, and we now enjoy the trade and navigation of the Black Sea, and of all the ports belonging to the Turkish Empire and Asia, on the most perfect equality with all foreign nations.

I wish earnestly that in announcing to you the continuance of our friendship, and the increase of a profitable commercial intercourse with Mexico, with Central America, and the States of the South, I could accompany it with the assurance that they all are blessed with that internal tranquility and foreign peace which our heroic devotion to the cause of their independence merits. In Mexico, a sanguinary struggle is now carried on, which has caused some embarrassment to our commerce; but both parties profess the most friendly disposition towards us. To the termination of this contest, we look for the establishment of that secure intercourse, so necessary to nations whose territories are contiguous. How important it will be to us, we may calculate from the fact, that even in this unfavorable state of things, our maritime commerce has increased, and an internal trade by caravans, from St. Louis to Santa Fee, under the protection of escorts furnished by the government, is carried on to great advantage, and is daily increasing. The agents provided for by the treaty with this power, to designate the boundaries which it established, have been named on our part; but one of the evils of the civil war now raging there has been, that the appointment of those with whom they were to co-operate has not yet been announced to us.

The Government of Central America has expelled from its territory the party which some time since disturbed its peace. Desirous of fostering a favorable disposition towards us, which has, on more than one occasion, been evinced by this interesting country, I made a second attempt, in this year, to establish a diplomatic intercourse with them; but the death of the distinguished citizen, whom I had appointed for that purpose, has retarded the execution of measures from which I hoped much advantage to our commerce. The union of the three States, which formed the republic of Colombia, has been dissolved; but they all, it is believed, consider themselves as separately bound by the treaty, which was made in their federal capacity. The Minister accredited to the federation, continues in that character near the government of New Grenada, and hopes were entertained, that a new union would be formed between the separate States, at least for the purposes of foreign intercourse. Our Minister has been instructed to use his good offices, whenever they shall be desired, to produce the re-union, so much to be wished, for the domestic tranquility of the parties, and the security and facility of foreign commerce.

Some agitations, naturally attendant on an infant reign, have prevailed in the empire of Brazil, which have had the usual effect upon commercial operations; and while they suspended the consideration of claims created on similar occasions, they have given rise to new complaints on the part of our citizens. A proper consideration for calamities and difficulties of this nature has made us less urgent and peremptory in our demands for justice than duty to our fellow citizens would, under other circumstances, have required. But their claims are not neglected, and will, on all proper occasions be urged, and it is hoped with effect.

I refrain from making any communication on the subject of our affairs with Buenos Ayres, because the negociation communicated to you in my last annual message, was, at the date of our last advices, still pending, and in a state that would render a publication of the details inexpedient.

A Treaty of amity and commerce has been formed with the Republic of Chili, which, if approved by the Senate, will be laid before you. That Government seems to be established, and at peace with its neighbors; and its ports being the resorts of our ships which are employed in the highly important trade of the fisheries, this commercial convention cannot but be of great advantage to our fellow-citizens engaged in that perilous but profitable business.

Our commerce with the neighboring State of Peru, owing to the onerous duties levied on our principal articles of export, has been on the decline, and all endeavours to procure an alteration, have hitherto proved fruitless. With Bolivia, we have yet no diplomatic intercourse, and the commercial convention carried on between it and Peru have made me defer, until a more favorable period, the appointment of any agent for that purpose.

An act of atrocious piracy having been committed on one of our trading ships by the inhabitants of a settlement on the west coast of Sumatra, a frigate was despatched with orders to demand satisfaction for the injury, if those who committed it should be found to be members of a regular government, capable of maintaining the usual relations with foreign nations, but if, as it was supposed, and as they proved to be, they were a band of lawless pirates, to inflict such a chastisement as would deter those and others from like aggressions. This last was done, and the effect has been an increased respect for our flag in those distant seas, and additional security for our commerce.

In the view I have given of our connection with foreign powers, allusions have been made to their domestic disturbances or foreign wars, to their revolutions or dissentions. It may be proper to observe, that this is done solely in cases where those events affect our political relations with them, or to show their operation on our commerce. Further than this it is neither our policy nor our right to interfere. Our best wishes on all occasions, our good offices when required, will be afforded, to promote the domestic tranquility and foreign peace of all nations with whom we have any intercourse. Any intervention in their affairs further than this, even by the expression of an official opinion, is contrary to our principles of international policy, and will always be avoided.

The report which the Secretary of the Treasury will, in due time, lay before you, will exhibit the national finances in a highly prosperous state. Owing to the continued success of our commercial enterprise, which has enabled the merchants to fulfil their engagements with the government, the receipts from customs during the year, will exceed the estimate presented at the last session, and with the other means of the Treasury, will prove fully adequate, not only to meet the increased expenditures resulting from the large appropriations, made by Congress, but to provide for the payment of all the public debt which is at present redeemable. It is now estimated that the customs will yield to the Treasury, during the present year, upwards of twenty-eight millions of dollars. The public lands, however, have proved less productive than was anticipated; and according to present information, will not much exceed two millions. The expenditures for all objects other than the public debt, are estimated to amount during the year to about sixteen millions and a half, while a still larger sum, viz: eighteen millions of dollars, will have been applied to the principal and interest of the public debt.

It is expected, however, that in consequence of the reduced rates of duty which will take effect after the 30 of March, next, there will be a considerable falling off in the revenue from customs in the year 1834. It will, nevertheless, be amply sufficient to provide for all the wants of the public service, estimated even upon a liberal scale, and for the redemption and purchase of the remainder of the public debt. On the first of January next, the entire public debt of the United States, funded and unfunded, will be reduced to within a fraction of seven millions of dollars; of which $2,227,703 are not of right redeemable until the first of January, 1834, and $1,775,226 not until the 2d of January, 1835. The commissioners of the sinking fund, however, being invested with full authority to purchase the debt at the market price, and the means of the Treasury being ample, it may be hoped that the whole will be extinguished within the year 1833.

I cannot too cordially congratulate Congress and my fellow citizens on the near approach of that memorable and happy event, the extinction of the public debt of this great and free nation. Faithful to the wise and patriotic policy on which set out by the legislation of the country for this object, the present administration has devoted to it all the means which a flourishing commerce has supplied, and a prudent economy preserved for the public Treasury. Within the four years for which the people have confided the executive power to my charge, fifty-eight millions of dollars will have been applied to the payment of the public debt. That this has been accomplished without adding the expenditures for all other proper objects will be seen by referring to the liberal provision made during the same period for the support and increase of our means of maritime and military defence, for internal improvements of a national character, for the removal and preservation of the Indians, and lastly for the gallant veterans of the revolution.

The final removal of this great burthen from our resources, affords the means of further provision for all the objects of general welfare and public defence which the Constitution authorizes, and presents the occasion for such further reduction in the revenue as may not be required for them. From the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, it will be seen that after the present year such a reduction may be made to a considerable extent, and the subject is earnestly recommended to the consideration of Congress in the hope that the combined wisdom of the representatives of the people will devise such means of effecting that salutary object, as may remove those burthens which shall be found to fall unequally upon any, and as may promote all the great interests of the community.

Long and patient reflection has strengthened the opinions I have heretofore expressed to Congress on this subject, and I deem it my duty on the present occasion, again to urge them upon the attention of the Legislature. The soundest maxims of public policy and the principles upon which our republican institutions are founded, recommend a proper adaptation of the revenue to the expenditure, and they also require that the expenditure shall be limited to whatever an economical administration shall be consistent with the simplicity of the Government, and necessary to an efficient public service. In effecting this adjustment, it is due in justice to the interests of the different States, and even to the preservation of the Union itself, that the protection afforded by existing laws to any branches of the national industry should not exceed what may be necessary to counteract the regulations of foreign nations, and to secure a supply of those articles of manufacture, essential to the national independence and safety in time of war.

If upon investigation, it shall be found as it is believed it will be, that the legislative protection granted to any particular interest is greater than is indispensably requisite for these objects, I recommend that it be gradually diminished, and that as far as may be consistent with these objects, the whole scheme of duties be reduced to the revenue standard, as soon as a just regard to the faith of the Government and to the preservation of the large capital invested in the establishments of domestic industry will permit.

That manufactures adequate to the supply of our domestic consumption would in the abstract, be beneficial to our country there is no reason to doubt; and to effect their establishment, there is, perhaps, no American citizen, who would not for a while, be willing to pay a higher price for them. But for this purpose, it is presumed that a tariff of high duties, designed for perpetual protection has entered into the minds of but few of our statesmen. The most they have anticipated is a temporary and generally incidental protection, which they maintain has the effect to reduce the price by domestic competition below that of the foreign article. Experience, however, our best guide on this, as on other subjects, makes it doubtful whether the advantages of this system are not counterbalanced by many evils, and whether it does not tend to beget, in the minds of a large portion of our country men, a spirit of discontent and jealousy dangerous to the stability of the Union.

What then shall be done? Large interests have grown up under the implied pledge of our national legislation, which it would seem a violation of public faith suddenly to abandon. Nothing could justify it but the public safety, which is the supreme law. But those who have vested their capital in manufacturing establishments cannot expect that the people will continue permanently to pay high taxes for their benefit when the money is not required for any legitimate purpose in the administration of the government. Isit not enough that the high duties have been paid so long as the money arising from them could be applied to the common benefit in the extinguishment of the public debt?

Those who take an enlarged view of the condition of our country must be satisfied that the policy of protection must be ultimately limited to those articles of domestic manufacture which are indispensable to our safety in time of war. Within this scope, on a reasonable scale, it is recommended by every consideration of patriotism and duty, which will doubtless always entitle it to a liberal and efficient support.—But beyond this object, we have already seen the operation of the system productive of discontent.—In some sections of the republic its influence is deprecated as tending to concentrate wealth into a few hands, and as creating those germs of dependence and vice which in other countries have characterized the existence of monopolies, and proved so destructive of liberty and the general good. A large portion of the people in one section of the republic declares it not only inexpedient on these grounds, but as disturbing the equal relations of property by legislation and therefore unconstitutional and unjust.

Doubtless, these effects are in a great degree exaggerated, and may be ascribed to a mistaken view of the considerations which led to the adoption of the Tariff System; but they are nevertheless important in enabling us to review the ast with a more thorough knowledge of all its bearings upon the great interests of the republic, and with a determination to dispose of it so that none can with justice complain.

It is my painful duty to state, that in one quarter of the United States, opposition to the revenue laws has risen to a height which threatens to thwart their execution, if not to endanger the integrity of the Union. Whatever obstructions may be thrown in the way of the Judicial Authorities of the General Government, it is hoped they will be able peaceably to overcome them by the prudence of their own officers and the patriotism of the people. But should this reasonable reliance on the moderation and good sense of all portions of our fellow-citizens be disappointed, it is believed that the laws themselves are fully adequate to the suppression of such attempts as may be immediately made. Should the exigency arise, rendering the execution of the existing laws impracticable from any cause whatever, prompt notice of it will be given to Congress, with the suggestion of such views and measures as may be deemed necessary to meet it.

In conformity with principles heretofore explained, and with the hope of reducing the General Government to that simple machine which the Constitution created, and of withdrawing from the States all other influence than that of its universal beneficence in preserving peace, affording an uniform currency, maintaining the inviolability of contracts, diffusing intelligence, and discharging unfelt, its other superintending functions, I recommend that provision be made to dispose of all stocks now held by it in corporations, whether created by the General or State Governments, and placing the proceeds in the Treasury. As a source of profit, these stocks are of little or no value: as a means of influence among the States, they are adverse to the purity of our institutions. The whole principle on which they are based is deemed by many unconstitutional, and, to persist in the policy which they indicate, is considered wholly inexpedient.

It is my duty to acquaint you with an arrangement made by the Bank of the U. States with a portion of the holders of the 3 per cent. stock, by which the Government will be deprived of the use of the public funds longer than was anticipated. By this arrangement, which will be particularly explained by the Secretary of the Treasury, a surrender of the certificates of this stock may be postponed until October, 1833; and thus the liability of the Government, after its ability to discharge the debt, may be continued by the failure of the Bank to perform its duties.

Such measures as are within the reach of the Secretary of the Treasury have been taken to enable him to judge whether the public deposites in that institution may be regarded as entirely safe; but as his limited power may prove inadequate to this object, I recommend the subject to the attention of Congress and to the firm belief that it is worthy of their serious investigation. An inquiry into the transactions of the institution, embracing the branches as well as the principal Bank, seems called for by the credit which is given throughout the country to many serious charges impeaching its character, and which, if true, may justly excite the apprehension that it is no longer a safe depository of the money of the people.

Among the interests which merit the consideration of Congress, after the payment of the public debt, one of the most important in my view is that of the public lands. Previous to the formation of our present Constitution, it was recommended by Congress that a portion of the waste lands owned by the States should be ceded to the United States, for the purposes of general harmony, and as a fund to meet the expenses of the war. The recommendation was adopted, and at different periods of time the States of Massachusetts, New York, Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Georgia, granted their vacant soil for the uses for which they had been asked. As the lands may now be considered as relieved from this pledge, the object for which they were ceded having been accomplished, it is in the discretion of Congress to dispose of them in such way as best to conduce to the quiet, harmony and general interest of the American people. In examining this question, all local and sectional feelings should be discarded, and the whole United States regarded as one people, interested alike in the prosperity of their common country.

It cannot be doubted that the speedy settlement of these lands constitutes the true interest of the public. The wealth and strength of a country are its population, and the best part of that population are the cultivators of the soil.—Independent farmers are every where the basis of society and true friends of liberty.

In addition to these considerations, questions have already arisen and may be expected hereafter to grow out of the public lands, which involve the rights of the new States and the powers of the general government, and unless a liberal policy be now adopted, there is danger that these questions may speedily assume an importance not now generally anticipated. The influence of a great sectional interest, when brought into full action, will be found more dangerous to the harmony and union of the States than any other cause of discontent: and it is the part of wisdom and sound policy to foresee its approaches and endeavour if possible to counteract them.

Of the various schemes which have been hitherto proposed in regard to the disposal of the public lands, none has yet received the entire approbation of the National Legislature. Deeply impressed with the importance of a speedy and satisfactory arrangement of the subject, I deem it my duty, on this occasion to urge it upon your consideration, and, to the propositions which have been heretofore suggested by others, to contribute those reflections which have occurred to me in the hope that they may assist you in your future deliberations.

It seems to me to be our true policy that the public lands shall cease as soon as practicable to be a source of revenue, and that they be sold to settlers in limited parcels, at a price barely sufficient to reimburse the United States the expence of the present system, and the cost arising under our Indian compacts. The advantages of actual settlers, and undoubted titles, now secured to purchasers, seem to forbid the abolition of the present system, because none can be substituted, which will more perfectly accomplish these important ends. It is desirable, however, that in consequence of the system being withdrawn from the States, and that the right of soil and the future disposition of it be surrendered to the States respectively in which it lies.

The adventurous and hardy population of the West, besides contributing their equal share of taxation under our impost system, have in the progress of our Government, by the lands they occupy, paid into the Treasury a large proportion of forty millions of dollars, and of the revenue received therefrom, but a small part has been expended amongst them. When, to the disadvantage of their situation in this respect, we add the consideration that it is their labor whose which gives real value to the lands, and that the proceeds arising from their sale are distributed chiefly among States which had not originally any claim to them, and which have enjoyed the undivided emolument arising from the sale of their own lands, it cannot be expected that the new States will remain longer contented with the present policy after the payment of the public debt. To avert the consequences which may be naturally dreaded from this cause, to put an end forever to all partial and sectional legislation on this subject, and to afford to every American citizen of enterprize, the opportunity of securing an independent freehold, it seems to me, therefore, best to abandon the idea of raising a large revenue out of the public lands.

In former Messages I have expressed my conviction that the existing duties do not warrant the application of the funds of the General Government to objects of internal improvement which are not national in their character, and both as a means of doing justice to all interests and putting an end to a course of legislation calculated to destroy the purity of the Government, have urged the necessity of reducing the whole subject to some fixed and certain rule. As there never will occur a period, perhaps more propitious than the present for the accomplishment of this object, I beg leave to press the subject again upon your attention.

Without some general and well defined principles ascertaining those objects of internal improvement to which the means of the Nation may be constitutionally applied, it is obvious that the exercise of the power can never be satisfactory. Besides the danger to which it exposes Congress of making hasty appropriations in works of the character of which they may be frequently ignorant, it promotes a mischievous and corrupting influence upon elections, by holding out to the people the fallacious hope that the success of a certain candidate will make navigable their neighboring creek or river, bring commerce to their doors, and increase the value of their property. If this forces combinations to squander the treasure of the country upon a multitude of local objects, as fatal to just legislation as to the purity of public men.

If a system compatible with the constitution cannot be devised which is free from such tendencies, we should recollect that that instrument provides within itself the mode of its amendment, and that there is, therefore, no excuse for the assumption of doubtful powers by the general government. If those which are clearly granted shall be found incompetent to the whole ends of its creation, it can at any time apply for their enlargement; and there is no probability that such an application if founded on public interest, will ever be refused. If the propriety of the proposed grant be not sufficiently apparent to command the assent of three-fourths of the states, the best possible reason why the power should not be assumed on doubtful authority is afforded; for if more than one-fourth of the States are unwilling to make the grant, its exercise will be productive of discontents, which will far overbalance any advantages that could be derived from it.

All must admit that there is nothing so worthy of the constant solicitude of this government, the harmony and union of the people.

Being solemnly impressed with the conviction that the extension of the power to make internal improvements beyond the limits I have suggested, even if it be deemed constitutional, is subversive of the best interests of our country, I earnestly recommend to Congress to refrain from its exercise, in doubtful cases, except in relation to improvements already begun, unless they shall first procure from the States such an amendment of the Constitution as will define its character and prescribe its bounds.

If the States feel themselves competent to these objects, why should this Government wish to assume the power? If they do not, then they will not hesitate to make the grant. Both governments are the governments of the people; improvements must be made with the money of the people; and if the money can be collected and applied by those more simple and economical political machines, the State Governments, it will unquestionably be safer and better for the people, than to add to the splendor, the patronage, and the power of the General Government. But if the people of the several States think otherwise, they will amend the Constitution, and in their decision all ought cheerfully to acquiesce.

For a detailed and highly satisfactory view of the operations of the War Department, I refer you to the accompanying report of the Secretary of War.

The hostile incursions of the Sac and Fox Indians necessarily led to the interposition of the Government. A portion of the troops, under Generals Scott and Atkinson, and of the militia of the State of Illinois, were called into the field. After a harassing warfare, prolonged by the nature of the country and by the difficulty of procuring subsistence, the Indians were entirely defeated, and the disaffected band dispersed or destroyed. The result has been creditable to the troops engaged in the service. Severe as is the lesson to the Indians, it was rendered necessary by their unprovoked aggressions; and it is to be hoped that its impressions will be permanent and salutary.

This campaign has evinced the efficient organization of the army and its capacity for prompt and active service. Its several departments have performed their functions with energy and despatch, and the general movement was satisfactory.

Our fellow citizens upon the frontiers were already, as they always are, in the tender of their services in the hour of danger. But a more efficient organization of our militia system is essential to that security which is one of the principal objects of all governments.—Neither our situation, nor our institutions, require or permit the maintenance of a large regular force. History offers too many lessons of the fatal result of such a measure, not to warn us against its adoption here. The expense which attends it, the obvious tendency to employ it because it exists, and thus to engage in unnecessary wars, and its ultimate danger to public liberty, will lead us, I trust, to place our principal dependence for protection upon the great body of the citizens of the republic. If in asserting rights or in repelling wrongs, war should come upon us, our regular force should be increased to an extent proportioned to the emergency, and our present small army is a nucleus around which such force could be formed and embodied. But for the purposes of defence, under ordinary circumstances, we must rely upon the electors of the country. Those by whom, and for whom, the government was instituted and is supported, will constitute its protection in the hour of danger, as they do its check in the hour of safety.

But it is obvious that the militia system is imperfect. Much time is lost, much unnecessary expense incurred, and much public property wasted, under the present arrangement. Little useful knowledge is gained by the musters and drills, as now established, and the whole subject evidently requires a thorough examination. Whether a plan of classification, remedying these defects, and providing for a system of instruction, might not be adopted, is submitted to the consideration of Congress. The constitution has vested in the general government an independent authority upon the subject of the militia, which renders its action essential to the establishment or improvement of the system. And I recommend the matter to your consideration, in the conviction, that the state of this important arm of the public defence requires your attention.

I am happy to inform you that the wise and humane policy of transferring from the eastern to the western side of the Mississippi, the remnants of our aboriginal tribes, with their own consent and upon just terms, has been steadily pursued, and is approaching, I trust, its consummation. By reference to the report of the Secretary of War, and to the documents submitted with it, you will see the progress which has been made since your last session in the arrangement of the various matters connected with our Indian relations. With one exception, every subject involving any question of conflicting jurisdiction, or of peculiar difficulty, has been happily disposed of, and the conviction evidently gains ground among the Indians, that their removal to the country assigned by the United States for their permanent residence, furnishes the only hope of their ultimate prosperity.

With that portion of the Cherokees, however, living within the state of Georgia, it has been found impracticable, as yet, to make a satisfactory adjustment. Such was my anxiety to remove all the grounds of complaint; and to bring to a termination the difficulties to which they are involved, that I directed the very liberal propositions to be made to them which accompany the documents herewith submitted. They cannot but have seen in those offers the evidence of the strongest disposition on the part of the government, to deal justly and liberally with them. An ample indemnity was offered for their present possessions, a liberal provision for their future support and improvement, and full security for their private and political rights. Whatever difference of opinion may have prevailed respecting the just claims of these people, there will probably be none respecting the liberality of the propositions, and very little respecting the expediency of their immediate acceptance. They are however rejected, and thus, the position of these Indians remains unchanged, as do the views communicated in my message to the senate of February, 1831.

I refer you to the annual report of the Secretary of the Navy which accompanies this Message, for a detail of the operations of that branch of the service during the present year.

Besides the general remarks on some of the transactions of our navy, presented in the view which has been taken of our foreign relations, I seize this occasion to invite to your notice the the increased protection which it has afforded to our commerce and citizens on distant seas, without any augmentation of the force in commission. In the gradual improvement of its pecuniary concerns, in the constant progress in the collection of materials suitable for use during future emergencies, and in the construction of vessels and the buildings necessary to their preservation and repair, the present state of this branch of the service exhibits the fruits of that vigilance and care which are so indispensable to its efficiency. Various new suggestions contained in the annexed report, as well as others heretofore submitted to Congress, are worthy of your attention; but none more so than that urging the renewal, for another term of six years, of the general appropriation for the gradual improvement of the Navy.

From the accompanying report of the Post-Master General, you will also perceive that that Department continues to extend its usefulness without impairing its resources, or lessening the accommodations which it affords in the secure and rapid transportation of the mail.

I beg leave to call the attention of Congress to the views I heretofore expressed in relation to the mode of choosing the President and Vice-President of the United States, and to those respecting the tenure of office generally. Still impressed with the justness of those views, and with the belief that the modifications suggested on those subjects, if adopted, will contribute to the harmony and prosperity of the country, I earnestly recommend them to your consideration at this time.

I have heretofore pointed out defects in the law for punishing official frauds, especially within the District of Columbia. It has been found almost impossible to bring notorious culprits to punishment, and according to a decision of the Court for this District, a prosecution is barred by a lapse of two years after the fraud has been committed. It may happen again as it has already happened, that during the whole two years, all the evidence of the fraud may be in the possession of the culprit himself. However proper the limitation may be in relation to private citizens, it would seem that it ought not to commence running in favor of public officers until they get out of office.

The Judiciary system of the United States remains imperfect. Of the nine Western and South Western States, three only enjoy the benefits of a circuit court. Ohio, Kentucky, and Tennessee, are embraced in the general system; but Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana, have only district courts. If the existing system be a good one, why should it not be extended? If it be a bad one, why is it suffered to exist? The new states were promised equal rights and privileges when they came into the Union, and such are the guarantees of the Constitution. Nothing can be more obvious than the obligation of the General Government to place all the States on the same footing, in relation to the administration of justice, and I trust this duty will be neglected no longer.

On many of the subjects to which your attention is invited in this communication, it is a source of gratification to reflect that the steps to be now adopted are uninfluenced by the embarrassments entailed upon the country by the wars through which it has passed. In regard to most of our great interests, we may consider ourselves as just starting in our career, and after a salutary experience, about to fix upon a permanent basis the policy best calculated to promote the happiness of the people and facilitate their progress towards the most complete enjoyment of civil liberty. On an occasion so interesting and important in our history, and of such anxious concern to the friends of freedom throughout the world, it is our imperious duty to lay aside all selfish and local considerations, and be guided by a lofty spirit of devotion to the great principles on which our institutions are founded.

That this Government may be so administered as to preserve its efficiency in promoting and securing these general objects should be the only aim of our ambition; and we cannot, therefore, too carefully examine its structure, in order that we may not mistake its powers, or assume those which the people have reserved to themselves, or have preferred to assign to other agents. We should bear constantly in mind the fact that the considerations which induced the framers of the constitution to withhold from the General Government the power to regulate the great mass of the business and concerns of the people, have been fully justified by experience; and that it cannot now be doubted that the genius of all our institutions prescribes simplicity and economy as the characteristics of the reform which is yet to be effected in the present and future execution of the functions bestowed upon us by the Constitution.

Limited to a general superintending power to maintain peace at home and abroad, and to prescribe laws on a few subjects of general interest, not calculated to restrict human liberty, but to enforce human rights, this Government will find its strength and its glory in the faithful discharge of these plain and simple duties. Relieved by its protecting shield from the fear of war and the apprehension of oppression, the free enterprise of our citizens, aided by the state sovereignties, will work out improvements and ameliorations which cannot fail to demonstrate that the great truth, that the people can govern themselves, is not only realized in our example, but that it is done by a machinery in government so simple and economical as scarcely to be felt. That the Almighty Ruler of the universe may so direct our deliberations, and overrule our acts as to make us instrumental in securing a result so dear to mankind, is my most earnest and sincere prayer.

ANDREW JACKSON.

December 4th, 1832.

TABLE

*Of the number of Votes given to the Candidates for Governor, since the adoption of the present Constitution.*

| Elected. | Governor. | Votes. | Opposite Candidates. | Votes. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1790 | Thomas Mifflin, | 21725 | Arthur St. Clair, | 2802 |
| 1793 | do. | 19240 | Fred. A. Muhlenberg, | 16700 |
| 1796 | do. | 20000 | do. | 1011 |
| 1799 | do. | 27344 | James Ross, | 25843 |
| 1802 | Thos. M'Kean, | 43211 | Simon Snyder, | 37673 |
| 1805 | do. | 47015 | do. | 36009 |
| 1808 | Simon Snyder, | 50271 | William Tilghman, | 39256 |
| 1811 | do. | 51111 | Isaac Wayne, | 46230 |
| 1814 | Wm. Findlay, | 53810 | William Crawford, | 44111 |
| 1817 | Joseph Hiester, | 56577 | John Sergeant, | 41746 |
| 1820 | J. A. Shulze, | 66758 | Joseph Lyons, | 66585 |
| 1823 | do. | 51111 | | |
| 1826 | George Wolf, | 51111 | | |
| 1829 | do. | 51111 | | |

Fluttering.—A young man who had been employed as a clerk in a grocery store, was detected by the principal, in robbing the money-drawer, and brought to the police office on Saturday, where he was examined and committed for trial. Upon investigation it turned out, that he had been in the practice for a long period of pilfering from his employer, but to what amount, can best be conjectured from the fact, that about three hundred dollars has been regained, which he had secreted in the rafters of the house where he lodged. The expensive character of his amusements and fandangoism of dress, first led his employer to suspect his integrity, which subsequent facts have fully confirmed. [*N. Y. Comr. & Enq.*

## NULLIFICATION.

The nullifying convention of South Carolina has issued a long address to the people of the United States, reiterating their list of grievances from the operation of the tariff, and their determination not to submit longer to the "impositions, tyranny, and usurpations of the General Government." The address is well written, *sufficiently strong*, and the grounds taken supported by plausible arguments. They insist on the justice of supporting the general government by an excise on domestic manufactures, of the same rates as the duties to be paid on protected and unprotected imports equally, and declare that the secession of South Carolina "would inevitably produce a general dissolution of the Union." In order, however, to prevent this catastrophe, she is willing to make *liberal concessions* to the manufacturing states. We have room only for some short extracts.

"It does not belong to freemen to count the costs, and calculate the hazards of vindicating their rights and defending their liberties; and even if we should stand alone in the worst possible emergency of this great controversy, without the co-operation or encouragement of a single state of the confederacy, we will march forward with an unfaltering step, until we have accomplished the object of this great enterprise.

"Having now presented, for the consideration of the Federal Government and our confederate states, the fixed and final determination of this state in relation to the protecting system, it remains for us to submit a plan of taxation in which we would be willing to acquiesce, in a spirit of liberal concession, provided we are not in due time and in a becoming spirit by the states interested in the protection of manufactures.

"We believe that upon every just and equitable principle of taxation, the whole list of protected articles should be imported free of all duty, and that the revenue derived from import duties, should be raised exclusively from the unprotected articles imported, an excise duty of the same rate should be imposed upon all similar articles manufactured in the United States. This would be as near an approach to perfect equality as could possibly be made, in a system of indirect taxation. No substantial reason can be given for subjecting manufactures obtained from abroad in exchange for the productions of South Carolina to the smallest duty, even for revenue, which would not show that similar manufactures made in the United States, should be subject to the very same rate of duty. The former, not less than the latter, are, to every rational intent, the productions of domestic industry, and the mode of acquiring the one, is as lawful and more conducive to the public prosperity, than that of acquiring the other.

"But we are willing to make a large offering to preserve the Union, and with a distinct declaration that it is a concession on our part, we will consent that the same rate of duty may be imposed upon the protected articles that shall be imposed upon the unprotected, provided that no more revenue be raised than is necessary to meet the demands of government for constitutional purposes, and provided also, that a duty, substantially uniform, be imposed on all foreign imposts.

"It is obvious, that even under this arrangement, the manufacturing states would have a decided advantage over the planting states. For it is demonstrably evident, that, as communities, the manufacturing states would bear no part of the burthens of Federal taxation, so far as the revenue should be derived from protected articles. The earnestness with which their representatives seek to increase the duties on these articles, is conclusive proof that those duties are bounties, and not burthens, to their constituents. As at least two-thirds of the federal revenue would be raised from protected articles, under the proposed modification of the Tariff, the manufacturing states would be entirely exempted from all participation in that proportion of the public burthens."

* * * * * * *

"Though we plant ourselves upon the Constitution and the immutable principles of justice, and intend to operate exclusively through the civil tribunals and civil functionaries of the state, yet we will throw off this oppression at *every hazard*. We believe our remedy to be essentially peaceful. We believe the Federal Government has no shadow of right or authority to act against a sovereign state of the confederacy in any form, much less to coerce it by military power. But we are aware of the diversities of human opinion; and have seen too many proofs of the infatuation of human power, not to have looked with the most anxious concern to the possibility of a resort to military or naval force on the part of the Federal Government; and in order to obviate the possibility of having the history of this contest stained by a single drop of fraternal blood, we have solemnly and irrevocably resolved, that we will regard such a resort as a dissolution of the political ties which connect us with our confederate states; and will, forthwith, provide for the organization of a new and separate government."

How to get a Dinner.—A lad from Abington, while on his way to or from boat on Friday evening, was overhauled in Seventh street near the Germantown road, by two genteel looking men on horseback, who asked him whether he had any poultry: and being answered in the affirmative, they proceeded to inquire the price of a good large turkey and a pair of fowls. No great difficulty having been encountered in arriving at the price, the *gentlemen* seized the turk

## NOTICE.

1. The terms of this paper from and after the 22nd of January, 1833, will be as follows:—

One years' subscription, paid in advance, $3,00
One years' do. if paid during the year, $4,50
One years' do. if not paid during the year, $5,00
Six months' subscription, in advance, $1,25

2. The new subscription, except it be forwarded by a responsible agent, will be taken, unless pay ment for one year be received in advance.

3. These terms, in all cases, will be rigidly insisted upon.

4. Notes of small denomination, on solvent banks, will be received in payment for subscriptions at par value.

5. All letters must be post paid; none other will be taken from the post office.

*** Gentlemen who act as agents for this paper, certainly such as do a large business, are respectfully informed that we have on hand, at the office, a number of popular works, copies of which it might be to their interest to procure, on sale. Among other things of the kind we have handsomely bound volumes of the Casket, for three or four back years; three volumes of the Journal of Health, Catechism of American Law, a highly valuable work; the Kaleidoscope, with numerous engravings, suitable for Christmas and New Year's presents; Testaments, Interest Tables, Medical Plans of the United States, Engravings, Wood-cuts, &c., unless for any of which will receive prompt attention. A liberal discount will be made from the retail price, to those who order a quantity.

*** Agents are particularly requested to use renewed exertions for collecting the arrearages due from subscribers to the Post, Casket and Journal of Health, in their respective neighborhoods. In all cases a strict compliance with the terms of these publications should be insisted upon. The aggregate amount due is large, and the continued and increasing expenses of our office, require punctuality on the part of our patrons. Agents who have five or more dollars in hand, will please make early remittances.

*** Correspondents when they wish their papers changed to new post offices, must inform us *where their papers are now received*, as well as the offices to which they wish them sent in future. Where this information is omitted, we have frequently much trouble in finding the name on our books. Upon notification of removals, or of papers having miscarried, the postage should always be paid.


## ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

**PHILADELPHIA:**
**Saturday, December 8, 1832.**


### PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Our paper is issued earlier than usual this week, in order to present our readers immediately with the annual message of the President of the Union. This document, under existing circumstances, was looked for with uncommon anxiety; its allusions to the disunion of the south are brief and such as we expected. The President calculates very reasonably on the good sense of the people at large to *nullify* nullification, but if disappointed there, of which there is no danger, he believes the laws thereafter fully adequate to the suppression of treasonable attempts. While on this subject we may remark, that in a crisis, such as may be dreaded from the overheated ardor of the southrons, President Jackson is perhaps the only man living whom both parties in other states will *rally*, and such as his proclamation was dispensated by the Anti-Union party, we believe there are many who now look calmly upon the event, as likely, after all, to be for the best for the country. We have remarked in a daily print the following advertisement, and are informed a similar one has been published in all the principal cities in the union.

### "Soldiers Wanted.

WANTED for the UNITED STATES ARMY, Five Hundred good able bodied Men, between the ages of Eighteen and Thirty-five years. Each Recruit will be entitled to a Bounty of Twelve Dollars on being mustered into service, and will receive such as are able bodied, and calculated for service, a liberal premium for the time of enlistment. Apply at the rendezvous, No. 4, North Front street.

Those who wish to enlist such as are able bodied, and calculated to perform the duties of a SOLDIER, Philadelphia, Nov. 23, 1832."

The object of this manœuvre is obvious—it is a measure of precaution; to be ready against any treasonable attempt. General Scott has been already despatched towards South Carolina, with a small dispatchful force. In this way the subject is viewed with a lively interest, and hopes may yet be entertained that blood-shed, and the evils of a standing army may be avoided. We look with much confidence to the assembled wisdom of the nation, and the well known firmness of our chief magistrate. Alarm here would be employed—time will clear off the lurid clouds of the horizon, and perhaps no worse evil result than a few hard knocks at our political institutions, from the back woods of the other side of the Atlantic.

The topic of the Bank created in the message, is the next subject of interest, unless indeed a yield to that of the tariff. We have no room to discuss these, and as they will both come before congress, it would be unadvisable on our part to dilate on them. The tariff is treated in a way to conciliate the south, and the Bank question is placed in a form for fair discussion in the body, to whom the country looks with unabating confidence, for a correct result to their deliberations. The other matter of the message is appropriate and lucid.

### THE RELIGIOUS SOUVENIR.

Every little connexion on our table, remind us that Christmas, and its train of beautiful presents, the Romance, is at hand. The long wished for day, when little children are watching, is near at hand.

"When all our neighbor's chimnies smoke,
And Christmas blocks are burning;
Their stores they with holsel bread choke,
And all their spits are turning."

Among the presents for this all inspiring season, we would particularly notice the Religious Souvenir, published by Rev. Mellvaine and Biddle of this city, as among the most beautiful, and most appropriate for the approaching anniversary. The first engraving, "The mother," surrounded by her playful charge, from a painting by Sir T. Lawrence, strikes us as very beautiful; so also the picture of Gen. R. Allen. But the last two, "The Crucifixion, by Martin, engraved by our fine artist Kennon, will attract particular attention. It possesses the grand characteristics of Martin's style, and is very well executed. The light and shadow effects of the heavens of the picture, "Samson carrying the gates of Gaza," from Lucas, is very little if any inferior, and more, is worth, to an admirer of fine art, the price of the volume. "Sunday Evening" is a picture of great softness and beauty, appealing to the moral sense, as well as to the eye of "The Ayrs Hamlet," engraved by Tucker, we need say no more, than that it was drawn by Landseer, the first colored artist in that department now living. The letter press is very beautiful, and the reading matter unexceptionable, where could it be otherwise, when from the superintendence of the Rev. Godfrey Beckell.

FIRST CLASSIC ATLAS.—The first American edition of Harrington's Atlas, has been published by Carey & Lea, being revised, corrected and enlarged. The work is embraced in the prefixed to be "to supply with elearness and accuracy the greatest quantity of geographical information in the smallest possible compass." And the publishers justly assert that "this has been accomplished by the originality and simplicity of plan, together with the aid of nature, yet discovers all elegant workmanship." The maps are really beautiful, as is also the letter press, and the eye is not fatigued by examining either. The plates are a hundred in number. The exact locality of any place known in the best geographical works may be readily ascertained, with its latitude and longitude.

PHILADELPHIA FIRE COMPANY.—The members of this old and highly respectable fire company, have recently caused their valuable apparatus to be repaired and refitted, in a style corresponding with the improvements which our ingenious and enterprising mechanics and artizans have introduced in works of this character. In repainting, a beautiful green has been put upon the body of the carriage. The embellishments on the sides are the Philadelphia coat of arms, above which the name of the copy appears in gold letters. The whole carriage presents a neat and creditable appearance.

The apparatus used by this company, is one of peculiar construction, and differs materially from those generally in use. The engine is placed horizontally in the body of the carriage, instead of perpendicularly, and this alteration allows room for a large reel, upon which several hundred feet of hose are conveyed. A small reel, in front of the carriage, is sufficiently capacious for receiving 300 feet of hose, which is used for conveying water from the engine to the fire. The plan is no less ingenious than convenient, and this single apparatus actually contains all the facilities for prompt operation at fires, which are contained in a hose and engine company both, of the ordinary character.

The addition of hose to the weight of the engine, does not materially retard the movements of the carriage, or render it unwieldy, as the construction of the running gears is also on an improved plan. It is even said that the apparatus is moved with greater facility than an ordinary engine. The plan altogether is one which embraces many important improvements, of which other fire companies, in this city and elsewhere, will probably soon avail themselves. Messrs. Bellers and Pennock were the builders.

### EASTERN STATE PENITENTIARY.

The number of prisoners confined in this penitentiary, is now less than one hundred, only four of whom are females, all colored. They are all in separate apartments, so distinct as to prevent the slightest communication with each other, but the situation of each is far more comfortable than those unacquainted with the regulations of the edifice, might be disposed to imagine. The cells are eleven feet nine inches deep, and seven feet six inches wide. They are plastered and neatly whitewashed, and so constructed as to afford light, and sufficient heat to keep the inmate warm in the coldest weather. Attached to each is a yard, in which, at certain hours, the prisoner has the privilege of inhaling the fresh air.

The outer walls of this prison cover an area of ten acres. The buildings fronting on Coates' street, which are built on the model of those picturesque and magnificent castles which adorned the middle ages, are occupied as apartments for the warden, keepers, domestics, &c. The wings on each side are closed by a tower, which gives the whole front a grand and imposing appearance. In the centre of the yard, is an observatory, whence long corridors, eight in number, radiate. Only three of these are at present finished, though the others are in progress. On each side of these corridors the cells are situated, and at right angles to them, and communicating with them only by small openings for the purpose of supplying the prisoner with food, and to inspect his movements without attracting observation. Personal access to the inmates of the cells is obtained through a double iron door opening inside, from the yard.

The number of cells now completed is less than two hundred, but many others may be finished, when they become necessary, with little trouble. The whole number in contemplation is from six to seven hundred. The plan of one of the corridors, now in progress, has been altered from the original design. It will contain a double row of cells, one above the other, and of course, accommodate a double number of prisoners, in the space occupied by the corridors of one story. For the present, however, and until the penitentiary becomes filled, it is intended to allow the prisoners confined in the second story, a space equal to two cells, as a compensation for the loss of the yard, afforded to those below. The situation of those above, will be, it is believed, even more comfortable than those occupying cells on the first floor.

The system of solitary confinement, of late years advocated by the benevolent and humane, has in this institution been fairly and satisfactorily tested. Solitary confinement, it is ascertained, while it obviates all the pernicious evils of an indiscriminate association of ages, sexes and colour in one apartment, has no effect in injuring the health of the prisoner; neither does it to an unwarrantable or dangerous extent, sink his spirits, or flunt his sensibilities. On the contrary, it has been found, that the health of the criminal, in these comfortable apartments, has uniformly improved; that his spirits, in a ratio as great as could reasonably be expected, have assumed a cheerful tone, and that his mind, by being left to its own meditation, has naturally reverted to a serious inquiry into his moral condition, from which has resulted sincere and lasting resolutions of amendment and reform. We had an opportunity a few days since, of ascertaining, by personal observation, the truth of these premises. Attended by one of the inspectors of the prison, we visited several cells, and held conversation with the unfortunate inmates.

The first we entered was occupied by a foreigner, a young man, under twenty-one, of prepossessing appearance, who for the crime of forgery, had been sentenced to three years' imprisonment. Having previously had some acquaintance with medicine, on being inducted into his cell, he asked for and obtained a number of standard medical works, which he has ever since, in his leisure moments, closely and attentively studied. The inspectors, from his uniform attention and good behaviour, having confidence in his skill and honesty, at length entrusted him with the duty of compounding medicines for the whole establishment, and his cell now contains a complete apothecary shop, fitted up with shelves in proper order. The physician of the establishment, Dr. Pache, visits the sick prisoners daily, and such prescriptions as are necessary, he hands to the young student, who promptly and faithfully prepares the medicine. In no single instance has he as yet, been detected in an error. We found the young man remarkably intelligent, and conversant with many subjects. His cell affords light enough to read at any hour from sunrise to sunset, and from his books he appeared to derive much intellectual enjoyment. He expressed himself as having enjoyed more happy moments since he has been in the cell, than he ever did before.

Wilson, the mail robber, has in his cell, a full sized Warping Machine, upon which he occupies himself at work daily. His premises are large enough to allow a free passage around the apparatus, and room for eating, sleeping, &c. He was busily employed when we entered, and scarcely ceased operations to answer the questions which were put to him. He spoke of present enjoyments as unmindful of the restraints which were upon him; appeared in good health, and entirely contented with his situation. His leisure, he said, was spent in perusing his bible, from which he professed to draw great consolation. Upon ordinary topics, with which it is presumed he had in early life some acquaintance, he spoke sensibly; but upon the subject of religion, his conversation bordered closely on the absurdities of fanaticism. The character of this man, we are disposed to believe, has never been fairly understood, by a large portion of this community.

Stork, committed for forgery, has proved rather more troublesome to the keepers than other of the prisoners. The superintendants have taught him several trades or branches of occupation, but he changes his business every few weeks. He is now employed in preparing and mixing colors for dying yarn, &c. He appeared much disconcerted with his situation, and anxious for release.

We saw also, Washington Jackson, the fellow who attempted to commit suicide, when on trial before Judge King. He appeared emaciated and feeble, and will probably soon cease to be a burden to the state, and a reproach of society. He was the only sick person in the establishment.

Every prisoner is employed in some way or other, while he remains there. This is part of the discipline of the place. If he has never worked at any occupation, he is taught some simple mechanical branch, by which he may make himself useful. One of the extensive rows of cells is occupied entirely by persons engaged in making shoes; another department contained weapons and spoolers; another weavers, and another carpenters, engaged in making seats, &c. The proceeds of the labor of the prisoners, last year, was more than sufficient to meet the expenses of the establishment. None are coerced to labor, as in general, occupation is preferred by the criminals to idleness.—The females are employed in washing the prisoner's clothes, and other domestic labors.

The establishment is now in charge of Mr. Samuel B. Wood, a gentleman who blending humanity with strict discipline, seems to possess every qualification for a faithful and efficient warden. No one can enter this prison without remarking the neatness, cleanliness and regularity which distinguish every apartment; and no one will converse with any of the prisoners without hearing an eulogium on the kindness of the warden, the justness of which none of his acquaintance will venture to dispute.

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The entire poetical works of Joanna Baillie, have been published, within a few days, in a beautiful octavo, double columns, by Messrs. Carey & Lea. The volume comprises nearly six hundred pages, of fine type, and is beautifully printed on good paper. A note prefixed to the contents says—This is the only edition of Miss Baillie's works which contains all her poetical writings. The authoress herself has been consulted, through the kindness of a friend, and considerable pains have been taken to render this compilation uniform and complete. It includes the following articles not found in any previous collection of her poems—The Martyr, a drama; The Bride, a drama; A November Night's Traveller; Sir Maurice, a ballad: Address to a Steam-vessel; To Mrs. Siddons; A Volunteer Song; To a Child. An alteration of the Tragedy of Rayner, now first published from the manuscript of the authoress, is likewise contained in this volume.

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The President's Message was received in this city on Tuesday evening about half past six o'clock. The keeper of the American Coffee House received the first copy, and while the assembled multitude were waiting for copies, several light-fingered gentry attempted to play their pranks upon pockets. One gentleman had his coat cut, but feeling the operation, the thief missed the contents of his pocket, and in the alarm escaped.

## SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Legislature of South Carolina re assembled at Columbia, on the 26th of November, pursuant to adjournment. The message of Governor Hamilton is in unison with the inflammatory proceedings of the Nullification Convention, and breathes a spirit of determined resistance to the general government. Believing that this subject is one of thrilling interest to every American citizen, we have copied as large a portion of the communication that relates to the unnatural attitude of that state towards the Union, as our limits would admit of. The recommendation to accept for defence of Charleston 2,000 volunteers, and 10,000 from the other divisions of the state, with a thorough revision of the militia system, augurs a determination to proceed to extremities, which is not to be mistaken.

I now beg leave to make special reference to the documents, in the series in which they may be respectively classified. The paper marked F, is a report of a committee to whom was referred the act "to provide for the calling of a Convention, with instructions to consider and report thereon, and especially as to the measures proper to be adopted by the Convention, in reference to the violation of the Constitution of the United States, in the enactment by Congress, on divers occasions, of laws laying duties and imposts for the purpose of encouraging and protecting domestic manufactures, and for other unwarrantable purposes."

This report considers a view of the rise, progress, unconstitutionality and oppressiveness of the Tariff laws, and concludes with submitting an Ordinance, [marked F,] entitled, "An Ordinance to nullify certain acts of the Congress of the United States, purporting to be laws laying duties and imposts on the importation of foreign commodities."

The acts thus nullified, are the acts passed by Congress on the 19th of May, 1828, and the act passed on the 14th of July, 1832. They are declared unauthorized by the Constitution of the United States, that they violate the true meaning and intent thereof, and are null and void, and not law, nor binding on this state, its officers, or citizens, and all promises, contracts, and obligations, made or entered into with purpose to secure the duties imposed by the said acts and judicial proceedings which shall be hereafter had in affirmance thereof, are and shall be held utterly null and void.

The Convention has moreover declared that the acts to enforce this Ordinance shall go into effect on the 1st of February next; that in no case of law or equity shall their authority be drawn in question—that no appeal shall be allowed or taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, nor shall any copy of the record be permitted or allowed.

That all persons now holding any office of honor, profit, or trust, under this state, (members of the Legislature excepted,) shall take an oath well and truly to obey, execute and enforce this ordinance; and it concludes with a solemn declaration, that "the People of South Carolina to the end that it may be fully understood by the Government of the United States, and People of the co-States, that we are determined to maintain this our Ordinance and Declaration at every hazard, do further declare, that we will not submit to the application of force, on the part of the Federal Government, to reduce this State to obedience; but that we will consider the passage by Congress of any act authorizing the employment of a military or naval force against the State of South Carolina, her constituted authorities or citizens; or any act, abolishing or closing the ports of this State or any of them, or otherwise obstructing the free ingress and egress of vessels to and from the said ports; or any other act on the part of the Federal Government to coerce the State, shut up her ports, destroy or harass her commerce, or to enforce the acts hereby declared to be null and void, otherwise than through the civil tribunals of the country, as inconsistent with the longer continuance of South Carolina in the Union; and that the People of this State will henceforth hold themselves absolved from all further obligation to maintain or preserve their political connexion with the People of the other States, and will forthwith proceed to organize a separate Government, and do all other acts and things, which sovereign and independent States may of right do."

The crisis first presents a class of duties which is referrible to yourselves. You have been commanded by the people, in their highest sovereignty, to take care that, within the limits of this State, their Will be obliged: They have armed you with the requisite authority, and on the wisdom, firmness, and fortesse with which you discharge these duties, will depend the tranquility, peace, liberty, and happiness, of our beloved State. Obedience to necessary laws, flowing from a legitimate source of Public Right, is the best security to social order and civil freedom. To leave this obedience to the voluntary suggestions of public duty, or private conscience, or to feeble or defective enactments, in the end leads to extreme rigor, or it brings all just authority into derision and contempt. The measure of Legislation which you have to employ at this crisis, is the precise amount of such enactments as may be necessary to render it utterly impossible to collect within our limits the duties imposed by protective Tariffs thus nullified. That you will resort to such civil and penal provisions as will accomplish this purpose without unnecessary rigor on the one hand, or a weak or mistaken leniency on the other, I feel so well assured that I shall refrain from entering into a detail of suggestions on a subject on which you are so much better advised than myself, that you should arm every citizen with a civil process, by which he may claim, if he chooses, a restitution of his goods, seized under the existing imposts, on his giving security to abide the issue of a suit at law; and at the same time define what shall constitute treason against the state, and by a bill of arms and penalties, compel obedience, and punish disobedience to your own laws, are points too obvious to require any discussion. In one word, you must survey the whole ground. You must look to, and provide for, all possible contingencies. In you own limits, your own Courts of judicature must not only be Supreme, but you must look to the ultimate result of any conflict of jurisdiction and power between them and the Courts of the United States.

There is one contingency in particular, for which you ought to provide, and that is, in case the Collectors of the Customs in any of the Ports of the State, under the instructions of the General Government, should refuse clearance to vessels outward bound, that no injury should accrue to our trade, or to those who may be carrying on friendly commercial intercourse with us, the Governor should, under such circumstances, be authorized to grant instantly certificates of clearance, under the seal of the state.

Threats of coercion, we know were once in relation to the probable measures of this State officially promulged, and public rumour to which it is not safe for those in charge of the public authorities to be absolutely deaf, has not diminished the conviction that these dispositions may probably yet be exercised.—Nor ought we, in a struggle like this, to rely entirely on the confidence that power will not be used because right may be violated.

We must be prepared for this alternative. I would, therefore, recommend that our Militia System, and its laws, undergo a thorough revision. That the Executive be authorized to accept for the defence of Charleston and its dependencies, the services of two thousand volunteers, either by Companies or Fires, as they may volunteer, and that they be formed into four Battalions of Infantry, with one Flank Company of Riflemen attached to each Battalion; one Squadron of Cavalry, and two Batteries, one of Field, and the other of Heavy Artillery; that these Corps be organized in a Legionary Brigade, and that the Executive, from the precincts in which these Volunteers were organized, select the officers of the appropriate rank for the several commands. I suggest the expediency of this Brigade being armed and equipped from the Public Arsenals completely for the field, and that appropriations may be made for supplying all deficiencies in our munitions of war.

In addition to these volunteer drafts, I deem it safe to recommend that the Executive be authorized also to accept of the services of ten thousand volunteers from the other divisions of the state, to be organized and arranged in regiments and brigades, and the officers to be selected by the Commander-in-Chief, and that they whole force be called the State Guard.

That portion of our claims upon the General Government, which was payable in arms, amounting in value to forty-one thousand six hundred and twenty-five dollars and eighty cents, I have received in arms of various descriptions, but still some appropriations will be necessary to augment our supplies.

And provisions should likewise be made for mounting some of our heavy pieces of Ordnance, and a fixed and annual appropriation made for the Artillery in Charlestown and other parts of the State, according to their relative expenses. I have ordered the Quarter Master General, whose Report will be presented to you, and the Arsenal Keeper at Charleston, the latter an experienced officer of artillery, to repair to this place, to assist, in consultation, such committees of your respective bodies, in reference to the condition of their several departments.

I would, moreover, recommend that the President be requested to remove the United States troops, now in garrison in the State citadel in Charleston, which they now occupy, at the copious insistance, and request of the State and City authorities, as the accommodations of that post are wanted for our own arms and munitions. I would moreover suggest, that after the citadel is thus returned to the State, and the public stores belonging to the State are deposited there, that the magazine guard be removed from the Neck to garrison this post, and that a daily guard be detached from it to the magazine, and that the guard be augmented to sixty men, and that the appointment of its officers and general discretion and organization be under the orders and authority of the Commander-in-Chief.

I should consider myself, gentlemen, as irreverent to my trust, if I did not recommend to you these provisions, or some adoption of them of much wiser import that may suggest themselves to you, and which may be necessary to the public safety and public honor, however unpleasable the contingency of their ever being required.

To resort to force, is at once to prefer a dissolution of the Union to its preservation. South Carolina has declared that she submits to no arbiters but her sovereign states assembled with her in their sovereign capacity—to deny to her this preference, is to admit that our league has no conservative principle, short of an appeal to the sword—to suppose, when one of our most prominent objections to the Protective System is its unconstitutionality, that this and the other vexatious and conflicting questions of commercial power, which now convulse the whole community, are not susceptible of compromise or adjustment in an assembly of equivalent authority to that which formed the Constitution, is to affirm that that spirit of amity and justice, without which the Union would be a revolting and compulsory league, is utterly extinct.

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Mr. B. Bullock, N. Third street, has advertised William H. Shaw, who came recommended to him as a clergyman of the Church of England, as having absconded from the Leller Academy, Hatborough, (in which he had obtained the situation of head teacher,) with the property of his creditors. He says that "in consequence of the recommendation I received, I entrusted two of my sons to his care for education, and during the time the property was removing, he kept the children, together with another, locked up in the house without food, to escape detection."

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According to a correspondent of the American Sentinel, nearly all the Presidential Electors, with a large majority of the members of the Legislature, were at Harrisburg on the third instant. The Jackson party is said to have a decided majority in the Senate, but to be inferior, in the other House, to the Anti-masonic and Clay parties united. The writer names Mr. Read, of Susquehanna, Dr. Anderson, of Delaware, and Mr. Ashbridge of Chester, as candidates for the Speaker's Chair in the House of Representatives; and thinks it certain that Mr. Shunk will be re-chosen Clerk.

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On Monday afternoon, while two sailors, named Thomas Kender and William Malone—both in the employ of a respectable Livery Stable Keeper in our neighborhood—were engaged together in sport, Kender accidentally kicked Malone in the face, which he instantly resented in anger, when a general mêlée ensued; and, finally, Kender seized a Carpenter's hatchet, that lay at hand, and struck Malone in the forehead, just over his left eye, severing the bone. The extent of two or three inches. He is pronounced in a dangerous situation, repeatedly fainting under the doctor's hands. Kender is in prison to await the issue.

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CURIOUS MATTERS.—It is worth the investigation of the curious, to learn the variety of little matters which are carried up in every village in New England. In Pittsfield, an extensive establishment, employing eighty hands, is occupied in manufacturing elastic stocks for gentlemen's necks. In Lancaboro', 20,000 little wafer boxes, are turned out from one establishment alone daily; these articles are made by machinery in the twinkling of a bed-post. In Middlefield and Chester, in this county, immense quantities of green window blinds made of cane pole, are manufactured; nearly one hundred hands are occupied in this productive branch of industry. In Easthampton, the reader knows what they are about there, making wooden button moulds and other matters of that description, to kill. In Williamsburg, too, lots of enterprise and industry is building up the town; there they make wooden lather boxes, and steel hammers and linen buttons, too, oceans of 'em. In Hadley and Hatfield, why, what a dirty world this would be without them; they supply half of christendom with the indispensable implement of household warfare and cleanliness—there's no mistake about Hatfield and Hadley brooms. We can't a dam nothing petikler in this town, except a few paddies digging out a hole in the Canal, or rather shoveling out the dirt, and *leaving the hole behind them.*—*Northampton Courier.*

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*From the National Banner.*

### GEOGRAPHICAL DISTRIBUTION OF VOTES ON THE TARIFF OF 1832.

| | | Ayes. | Nays. | Absent. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| EASTERN STATES. | | | | |
| Maine, | - - | 6 | 1 | 0 |
| New Hampshire, | - | 5 | 0 | 1 |
| Massachusetts, | - - | 4 | 8 | 1 |
| Vermont, | - - | 0 | 3 | 3 |
| Rhode Island, | - - | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Connecticut, | - - | 2 | 3 | 1 |
| | | 17 | 17 | 5 |
| MIDDLE STATES. | | | | |
| New York, | - - | 27 | 5 | 5 |
| New Jersey, | - - | 3 | 3 | 0 |
| Pennsylvania, | - - | 11 | 12 | 0 |
| Delaware, | - - | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Maryland, | - - - | 8 | 6 | 1 |
| | | 52 | 18 | 6 |
| SOUTHERN STATES. | | | | |
| Virginia, | - - | 13 | 6 | 2 |
| North Carolina, | - - | 8 | 4 | 1 |
| South Carolina, | - - | 2 | 8 | 0 |
| Georgia, | - - | 4 | 5 | 0 |
| Alabama, | - - | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Mississippi, | - - | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Louisiana, | - - | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| | | 27 | 27 | 3 |
| WESTERN STATES. | | | | |
| Ohio, | - - - | 12 | 0 | 1 |
| Kentucky, | - - - | 9 | 3 | 0 |
| Tennessee, | - - - | 9 | 3 | 0 |
| Indiana, | - - - | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Illinois, | - - - | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Missouri, | - - - | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| | | 36 | 3 | 1 |
| | | 132 | 65 | 15 |

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We frequently see in the English newspapers, paragraphs respecting the debts of the late Duke of York, alluding with no little freedom not only to the Duke but his brother the late King George IV. Suspicions of fraud in several particulars are openly circulated against the royal brothers, more especially against the King. The Duke died insolvent, and his creditors, tradesmen and others, clamour, independent of bond-debts, about £70,000, have never been able to get any thing. The jewels which belonged to the Duchess of York, were after the Duke's death valued in the presence of the executors at £150,000, and were carried by order of his late Majesty to Windsor, his own residence. Since that time they have not been forthcoming, and the creditors have not been able to ascertain how they were disposed of. At the meetings which were held on the subject, this "royal malversation" is debated, and measures have been resolved upon, for the recovery of the abducted property, for an lawful claimants. Common honesty appears not to have formed a part of the character of the personage dignified during life by courtly flattery, as the "finest gentleman of Europe."—*Amer.*

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FIRE! FIRE!—Advices from New York state, that much property has lately been lost in that place by fire. It is no doubt, the work of design, and the incendiary, who is well known, and in a locality, is suffered by the authorities to go at large; there being, it is said, no law against the peculiar kind of arson to which she is addicted. This is to be lamented, as the crime is of a most atrocious character. It will scarcely be credited, but it is said, that this human creature (who is in the bloom of youth, and of unpardonable beauty) sets fire, with the cruelty of a fiend, to human hearts! (of the male sex exclusively) and takes a strange delight in witnessing their conflagrations. The instruments which she uses for this purpose are *her eyes.* The offender is from the South where she has already committed great havoc. Luckily in New York the articles in question being generally fire-proof seldom sustain material damage. Still, the suffering of some inexperienced young men is considerable, and excites much commiseration among their friends. The property of Mr. Z. and Dr. B. has been greatly damaged. Mr.——, the young Barrister, has lost his out-house; which, however, were old and out of repair. Upon a late festive occasion, when much of the youth and fashion of the place was assembled, the beautiful culprit appeared, her natural loveliness, set off with exquisite art and taste, and was so successful in her diabolical designs, that there was not a male heart present which was not in *full blaze!* The indignation of the ladies at these outrages is said to be excessive.—*Boston Truth Teller.*

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THE EMIGRATING HOSTS.—Our latest information from Rock Roe, the general rendezvous of the emigrating Choctaws, is to Sunday morning last, at which time about 1000 of the emigrants had reached that point, upwards of 800 of whom came up in the steamboats Reindeer and Harry Hill, and the remainder came through by land from Memphis, via the military road. Near 3000 more, under Col. Reester, landed on the west bank of the Mississippi, opposite Memphis, on the 4th inst., and had left for Rock Roe, about 1900 in the U. S. steamboat Archimedes and the remainder by land, with their horses, wagons, &c. and it is probable that all reached that point on Sunday last. It is not known with any degree of certainty at what time these emigrants may be looked for here; but from the best information we can gain, we think they be expected about the close of this week.

## EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

We are indebted to the Hon. JOEL B. SUTHERLAND, for copies of public documents.

The MENAGERIE which attracted so many visitors a few months ago, and which afforded so much satisfaction to all not destitute of rational curiosity, is now open in complete order, at *Markel's Theatre*, South Fifth street. The collection, which was at first the most extensive ever brought here, has been enriched by the addition of several rare animals.

The Jackson Electoral Ticket succeeded in Indiana, by a majority of about 6000.

Several New Cotton Factories have lately been established in Georgia.

St. Andrew's day was celebrated with great enthusiasm in New York, on Friday, the 30th ult.

KENTUCKY.—The official returns of the Presidential election in Kentucky, have reached us. Mr. Clay received 62,276 votes—Gen. Jackson 36,247—Mr. Clay's majority 7,149. In 1828 Gen. Jackson received a majority of 7,242 votes in this State, so that within four years the Clay gain in Kentucky is 15,061 votes.

*Destructive Fire at Rochester*—An extra sheet from the office of the Age, states that on Sunday evening last a fire broke out in the grocery store of Amos Sawyer, situated on State street, Rochester, which destroyed the entire block in which that building was situated, consisting of four large buildings, in which were several dry goods stores, millinery shops, &c. The loss is not estimated.

There is a quarrel brewing in Kentucky between Mr. Thomas and Mr. Trotter. They have got as far as "scoundrel, drunkard, poltroon."

*Extraordinary Performance of a locomotive Engine.*—We understand that one of the locomotives on the New Castle rail-road, carried across the road on Saturday 14 cars, containing 150 passengers, 60 thousand dollars in specie, and about five tons of baggage. Notwithstanding a tremendous gale of wind ahead, the distance was performed in one hour and twenty minutes.

Within the present week, says the Alexandria Phœnix, two children have been burned very nearly to death from the same cause, in this town. They were making fires, and the sparks caught to their clothes and soon enveloped them in flames. Servant children especially should be taught to be careful in making fires.

The receipts of the Park Theatre, New York, at the late Benefit given to Mr. Payne, were about $800. The tickets were sold at five dollars each. The Pit as well as the Boxes, was fashionably filled. The American says there was much *over-acting*, in the "galaxy of talent" congregated.

We understand that the United States Bank has been taking steps to close, at as early a day as possible, its Branch in the city of Charleston. It is also said that many of the citizens of Charleston are about to remove to other States, some of whom will no doubt settle in our quiet State, where they will be free from the danger of Nullification, or Disunion.—*N. C. Obs.*

DISMISSAL.—On Thursday last as one of our most respectable citizens was walking home to his dinner, he was seized by that well known offender, W. B., who held him by the button, and for the space of three quarters of an hour, (without the slightest provocation) inflicted upon him a severe and uninterrupted succession of "heedless good stories," *every one of which he had heard ten times before.*

Last Saturday afternoon, a female near 70 years of age, was run over by a dray, driving furiously down Second street, across Arch, and seriously injured. The old lady unfortunately, was hard of hearing, and the dryman, seeing what he had done, put whip to his horse, and escaped.

ODD COMBINATION OF NAMES.—During the war before the last, there was a ship called the *Terrible*, captain's name was *Death*—Mr. *Devil*, Lieutenant—Mr. *Ghost*, Surgeon; she was caught at *Execution Dock*, and taken (after the most bloody battle perhaps ever fought at sea) by a French privateer called the *Vengeance.*—*English paper.*

The Legislature of Missouri commenced its annual session at Jefferson, on the 12th ult.

The Port Gibson Watchman of the 14th Nov. says, on the authority of information from Natchez, that J. C. Wilkins has declined the executive appointment of United States Senator, in the place of Judge Eves, resigned.

The Maine papers have been making considerable clatter about a Coal Mine, said to have been found on the Kennebec river; in that state. It turns out to be one of those mines so plenty in all New England—a stone ledge. The rock is of that species denominated Schist—black, crumbling, and somewhat resembling coal; but it will no more ignite than the north-west corner of an iceberg.

The Harpers have issued a second edition of the Tales of the Glauber Spa, a work that has been received with great and deserved favor by the public.

It should be more generally understood than it appears to be by our citizens, that the troubles in South Carolina, have been artfully and skilfully fomented by the agents of British manufacturers.

Prussia possesses 21,000 teachers, or schoolmasters, paid by the State, of whom the most distinguished frequently travel at the public expense, in order to improve their knowledge, and their system of education.

Gov. Southard, of New Jersey, has issued a proclamation, recommending Thursday, the 27th inst. to be observed by the people of that State, as a day of public thanksgiving.

The Navy Department gives notice that letters to the U. S. squadrons, can be sent by the ship Liberty to Gibraltar and the Mediterranean, from New York the 10th of December, and to Rio de Janeiro and the Brazilian squadron, by the barque Superior, from New York the 5th Dec.

The Saloon of the Masonic Hall at Harrisburg, is being fitted up as a place of theatrical entertainment, by Messrs. M'Kenzie and Jefferson, the Managers of the Lancaster and Washington city theatres.

The Boston Centinel of Saturday says:—"Upwards of 230 sail of vessels, including eastern coasters, arrived at this port yesterday; several of them from southern via eastern ports, having been driven there by westerly winds."

The Charleston Gazette publishes the message of General Washington to Congress, on the occasion of the attempt to nullify in the western part of Pennsylvania, in 1796.

The Chelsea Vt. Advertiser, says—"A fall of snow on Thursday night last, to the depth of several inches, has given us fine sleighing. By the way, however, modern fashion has made sleighing rather a dull and melancholy business, since it has deprived us of the music of the "merry bells." We hope a reform under the new administration.

We regret to learn, says the Susquehanna Register of Friday last, that Gen. McKean has expressed a disposition to resign his present situation as Secretary of the Commonwealth—the duties of which he has discharged for the last three years with credit to himself, and we have reason to believe, to the entire satisfaction of the people at large, as well as of our present excellent Chief Magistrate.

BONAPARTEAN WEALTH.—The sum of money left by Madame Bonaparte to her son, Joseph Bonaparte, is stated to be seventy-nine millions of francs, which reduced to federal currency is $15,718,125. It is believed that Joseph will never return to his seat at Bordentown. All his valuables were boxed and numbered previous to his departure for Europe, and left in charge of several old, but faithful domestics, subject to future orders.


COMMUNICATION.

The Model Primary School, for both sexes, the subscriber is now established at No. 201 Arch street, is intended for the general benefit, by introducing a more rational mode of instruction into our primary schools. Charts or objects will constantly be connected in connexion with names and words. A collection of objects in a new form, both pictured and printed, (drawings, models, and specimens will be constantly added to this collection. Such a method will be introduced, as shall admit the interest and regard for the pupil; subjects above his comprehension, will on no account be permitted, because they are calculated to produce a forced and feeble growth of the mind, that cannot withstand or resist evil, instead of a manly strength and vigour of mind, which should result from one subject to another, will likewise be carefully avoided. After the little pupil shall have been duly exercised on one series of objects, a new one will be introduced, each series having reference and being preparatory to the higher branches, to which he will otherwise succeed in completing his education. When he shall be put into his hands, his previous discipline in the acquirement of words, which is to express things, will enable him to read them with surprising intelligence. The more comprehensive moral principles, such as *obedience, love to one another, &c.* will be steadily and practically inculcated.

A discourse will be delivered on the subject, on the most important of a right beginning, and of correct first impressions, in forming the mind and future character; the subscriber feels confident that the plan of instruction he has adopted, and intends taking, which, if carried into execution, will confer incalculable benefit upon millions of the rising generation.

N. B. Donations of models of art, stuffed birds, minerals, shells, or specimens of animals, flowers, plants, &c. will be gratefully received. M. M. CARLL.

The satisfactory testimonials in relation to this subject, in my possession, from the Directors of the Public Schools, the Governor of the Commonwealth, and other respectable citizens, will be laid before the public at a future time.

Editors who are well disposed to the above object, will confer a favor by giving this an insertion.

## ARCH STREET THEATRE.

*A CARD.*

Mr. FINN respectfully acquaints the public, that his BENEFIT will take place on *Saturday Evening next, December 8.*

MISS CLARA FISHER,

Has kindly volunteered her valuable aid. On which occasion will be performed, the Operatic Drama of ROB ROY. After which, will be presented

A GRAND PAGEANT,

*In honor of Scotland's Immortal Brad.*

Scene 1st. *A View of Abbotsford*, the residence of the late Sir Walter Scott, to which celebrated place will be introduced a pilgrimage of the principal Dramatic Characters his genius has created, by the whole company, in imitation of the honours paid to Shak

He knew what I what, and that's as high,
As metaphysic wit can fly!

From the Boston Atlas.

Lines written by a clergyman, upon being kept awake at night by a dog barking at the echo of his own voice.

Poor fool, 'tis but the empty wind,
That mocks thee from the dell below,
From whence thou fondly hop'st to find,
Some gentle friend or gallant foe.

No matter which, for thou wouldst haste,
To greeting kind, or fierce affray,
Rather than all thy moments waste,
In listless indolence away.

What though thy master's form is there,
And all his gentle accents sweet,
Thou long'st a kindred voice to hear,
Thou long'st a kindred form to meet.

Bay on, poor fool, although thou'lt make,
Some sad and weary hours for me:
Thy simple charm I would not break,
Thy sweet delusive phantasy.

Oh, were I banish'd from my kind,
In hopeless solitude, like thee,
I'd tell my sorrows to the wind,
And ask the rocks for sympathy.

I'd spread my lonely pillow rich,
Where soft, delusive echoes dwell;
And every prayer, and every sigh,
Should bring responses to my cell.

An Irishman's morning walk.—An Irish gentleman, who had been in the habit of walking out before breakfast every morning, was asked by a friend why he did not take his *morning* walk as usual, to which he wisely answered, "Faith, *I take it now in an afternoon!*"

EPIGRAM.

A wag once hearing a countryman say,
"Pray tell me to prison the readiest way,"
There are many *by paths*, the punster replied,
But the *highway's* the road most commonly tried.

H. J. Finn, the infinite roman punster, puts the finish to his finical repute for punning, by the following finesse to forget the needful of the Bostonians. We hope his friends will permit him to improve his financial concerns, lest odd fish tho' he be, he be left *finless*.

ELECTION EXTRAORDINARY!!

*Theatrical Caucus.*

The Electors of the city and vicinity are respectfully requested, *one* and *all*, to assemble at the *Treasont Theatre*, to-morrow (Wednesday) evening to support their Dramatic *Representative*, H. J. FINN. He pledges himself to all parties—particularly Office seekers, if they seek the *Box Office*. The *Ticket* there presented, is emphatically the *People's* Ticket. For ten years he has been devoted to the public, and if each *Ward* is not back-ward in coming forward, he anticipates a re-ward which will be remembered After-Ward.

A Profitable Job.—An Irish tailor who had made a gentleman's coat and waistcoat too small, had orders to take them home and *let them out*. Some days after, the gentleman inquiring for his garments, was told by the Irishman, that the coat and waistcoat happening to fit a countryman of his, he had *let them out* at eighteen pence a week.

Emergent Honesty.—An Irishman having succeeded in picking a person's pocket, the gentleman turned round and caught him by the collar—"There," said Patrick, handing him the money; "see how easy I might have picked your pocket."

Sneezing.—A schoolmaster taught his boys whenever they heard him sneeze, to rise up with solemnity, cross their hands on their bosoms, and ejaculate, God preserve our venerable tutor! One day he took them out for a walk, and the weather being hot, he proposed they should halt at a well; the well was deep—so the master made them join their turbans together for a rope, and descending to the bottom, handed them up their drink, one after the other. The refreshment over, he made them draw him up again, and had nearly reached the top when the coldness of the well made him sneeze. The whole posse instantly let go the rope, threw themselves into their accustomed attitude, and exclaimed, with great fervor, "God preserve our venerable tutor!" who fell and broke his leg.

Military Courtesy.—General Meadows, equally renowned for his wit and bravery, being on a reconnoitering party in the Mysore country, a twenty-four pound shot struck the ground at some distance from the general, and was passing in such a direction as would have exposed him to danger, had he continued his route. Quick as lightning he stopped his horse, and, pulling off his hat very gracefully as the shot rolled on, good humouredly said, "I beg you to proceed, sir—I never dispute precedence with any gentleman of your family."

At the Middlesex Sessions, as Mr. Alley was handing Mr. Phillips a book, it accidentally fell, and alighting on the toes of Mr. Adolphus, the latter roared out—'What the plague's that?' 'A volume of the corn laws,' said Mr. Alley.

An itinerant preacher, who rambled in his sermons, when requested to stick to his text, replied, "that scattering shot would hit the most birds."

Conundrums.—Why is a man looking at another being executed, like a drunkard? Because *he's got a drop in his eye?*—Why is a sailor not a tailor? When he's *a board!* (aboard).—Why is a man stealing lead off the top of a house like one who does a good action? Because *he's above doing a bad action.*—Why is a man just escaped from imprisonment like a man who has got very stout? Because he's *enlarged.*—What is it cures the sick and pays the doctor's bill? *A draught.*—What country is a person to live the worst in? *Hungary?*—Where would a glutton like to be sent to? *Elm* (*Eat-on!*)—Why is a tall lover like a thought? Because he's an *high dear* (idea).—Why is a knife like a sailing vessel?—Because it's a *cutter*.

Taking the Veil.—At a fancy dress ball in the city, a female of *light-finger'd* as well as *light-loed* celebrity, decamped with a beautiful new veil, the property of one of the company. On the lady being condoled with on her loss, she good-humouredly observed, "I am extremely glad to see such good signs of *amendment* in one hitherto so depraved." "How so?" inquired the other. "Why," replied the lady, "you must acknowledge *she has this night taken the veil!*"

In a company where cardinal Pole was, the conversation turned on a young man, who was very learned, but very noisy and turbulent. The cardinal remarked, "That learning in young men is like new wine in the vat, there it works and ferments; but after it is put into a vessel, having gathered its strength together, it settles, and is quiet and still."

Mark mid a Tee.—A German gentleman having made a purchase of a thousand bags of coffee, directed the Irish porter of the mercantile house to which he was consigned, to mark the coffee with the initial of his paternal name (D.) The pronunciation, however, was unfortunate for the supercargo, "mark him," said he, "mid a Tee." "Yis, your honor," replied Pat, and immediately stamped every bag of the precious product of the South with the letter T. The irritated German lost all his wonted good humor at seeing the blunder, and as the lookers on were convulsed with laughter, the following dialogue took place:

D.—"Mr. Padrick!—Mr. Padrick! did I not dolt you for mark him mid a Tee?"

Paddy.—"Plaze your honor, and is'nt that a Tee?"

D.—"No! Mr. Padrick, I dolt you to mark him mid a Tee!"

Paddy.—"By my soul, sir, and there's not never a mother's son upon this spot here, barrin it be Mister O'Flanagan, and he's gone home till Ireland, that can make a better Tee, with a hair brush, than you ones, and bad luck to yourself and all your kin-folks, take that."

So saying, the indignant son of Erin walked off, swearing that he could mark coffee-bags as well as any thundering Dutchman.

Military Creed.—The following Creed was adopted by the officers of the American army at Verplank's Point, in the year 1782:

We believe that there is a great first Cause, by whose almighty fiat we were formed; and that our business here is to obey the orders of our superiors.

We believe that every soldier that does his duty will be happy here, and that every such one who dies in battle, will be happy hereafter.

We believe that General Washington is the only fit man in the *world*, to head the American army.

We believe that Nathaniel Greene was born a General.

We believe that the evacuation of Ticonderoga was one of those strokes which stamp the man who dares to strike them, with everlasting fame.

We believe that Baron Steuben has made us soldiers, and that he is capable of forming the whole world into a solid column, and displaying it from the centre.

We believe in his *blue book*.

We believe in General Knox and his artillery.

And, we believe in our bayonets; *Amen*—[Exeter News Letter.

EPIGRAM.

Dodging the door of counsel "Catch,"
A thief observed 'twas on the latch,
Popped in, and quick again popped out,
With wig, and gown, and riding coat;
Then wrote to let the lawyer know,
That he "had served him so and so!"
Adding Postcript—"I might have taken
Cook upon Littleton, and Bacon,
But *Law* to me's a useless study,
For I am rougue enough already."

A Chapter of Possibilities.—Some curious embarrassments *might* arise from the existence of two Congress Halls in our city; two gentlemen might arrive from Philadelphia, one of whom might put up at Webb's, and the other at Niblo's, each bearing the remarkable cognomen of Samuel Smith; both might have letters of introduction to, and business to transact with different persons, the consequences of which might be various invitations constantly falling into the hands of the wrong Simon Pure, and producing no little botheration among all parties. Samuel Smith, of Webb's might be no less pleased than surprised, to find, on returning to the Hotel to dinner, that some liberal professor of the Sartorial art had handsomely left for his use, a complete suit of the best broadcloth, which *he* never ordered; while his namesake at Niblo's might be cursing the rascally tailor for not sending home the new garments, without which he could not attend the wedding party, to which he was only the day before, to his great surprise, invited by a note, couched in the most friendly terms, from some very polite gentleman, whose name even he had never heard mentioned. Mr. Samuel Smith, bachelor, might be daily receiving most loving epistles signed, "Your affectionate wife, Mary Smith;" while Mr. Smith, Benedict, might stare with amazement at finding himself civilly requested to come back and be shot by the choleric brother of some susceptible damsel whom he had deserted. S. Smith, the merchant, might be thrown into a paroxysm of indignation and rage on being arrested for a long list of debts which he had never contracted, while S. Smith, the gentleman of no particular profession, might be not more surprised than delighted at the receipt of a good round remittance from some unknown benefactor, whose bounty it would be the height of ingratitude in him to refuse. To conclude the comedy, Samuel Smith the first, might die and be buried for want of a doctor, while Samuel Smith the second was laboring to convince several respectable gentlemen that his health never was better, and working himself into a frenzy at seeing his own decease announced in the newspapers.—*N. Y. Standard.*

William Pitt.—The *fashionable* hours of the present times were neatly censured by him. "Mr. Pitt," said the Dutchess of Gordon, "I wish you to *dine* with me at *ten* this evening." "I must decline the honor," said the premier, "for I am engaged to *sup* with the Bishop of Lincoln at *nine*."

An English gentleman and his friends travelling through a piece of woods in one of the western states, took with him an Indian lad as a guide. In the course of the day they separated, and one of them finding some curious berries, sent them to his companion by the lad, with a note specifying the number. The one who received the present, found some of the berries missing, and having reprimanded the boy for eating or losing them, sent him back for more. The gentleman forwarded a second parcel, with the number again marked on the note. The boy played the same trick with these, delivering only part of what he received. This procured a second scolding. Whereupon the Indian fell down upon his knees, and kissed the paper, saying, I found out, the first time, this paper was a witch or conjuror; but now he has proved his power to be supernatural indeed, because he tells *that which he did not see;* for when I flung away these last berries, for the sake of experiment, I took care to *slip the note under a stone*, that it might not know what was passing.

"FIRST CIRCLES" EVERY WHERE.

*Marlborough-street Police.*—Mrs. Molly Hill, an elderly lady, weighing about twenty stone, brought Mrs. Betsey and Miss Betsey Grace before Mr. Dyer, on Thursday, for having, with malice a forethought, inflicted a pinch on her left arm, and a scratch on one of her ample cheeks. From Mrs. Hill's version of the story it appears that Mrs. Betsey Grace had flung a pail of water over her little boy Bobby, and upon her going to demand an explanation of this proceeding, Miss Betsey "kicked up a cumbustion," which eventually ended in one of them perpetrating the pinch, and the other the scratch. To prove the truth of her statement she declared that she had brought a whole *volume* of witnesses, who were waiting outside. Mrs. Betsey Grace, in explanation of the affair of the pail of water, declared that as she was "slushing" her door, the child "jumped quite promiscuously through it. Whereupon," continued Mrs. Grace, "Mrs. Hill, who was *toxicated* in liquor, came flying over to my house like a 'roaring lion,' and knocked successively at my door in a most violent manner. I went out, and says to her, Do, my good woman, hear reason, as I wanted to talk to her in the most sensible manner; but no, your worship, she calls me every thing but a lady, and abuses my darter, who came to hear the rumption, with every thing she could lay her tongue to." Mr. Dyer, understanding they all lived in Southampton-court, inquired why they could not live peaceably together? "Why, your worship," said Mrs. Grace, "my husband and her'n moves in werry different circles; for, now we've left off taking in washing, we keeps the werry first of society; me and my family are particular intimate with Mr. Smith, the great muffin maker, and my darter visits the family of the Joneses, as keeps a large wholesale green grocer's at the corner of our court, on terms of equal footing. So as we ranks above low people, we don't associate with Mrs. Hill and her family." Mr. Dyer recommended the parties to retire and settle; but Mrs. Hill, who felt the indignity offered to the gentility of her family more than the assault, proposed such unreasonable terms as the price of conciliation, that they were all compelled to apply to the magistrate again, who at once dismissed the warrant.

*Gaspirini, the Convict.*—This Bandit is still living at Rochefort. For some years he was much dreaded by travellers, though never guilty of cruelty. Some years ago, he determined to rob a diligence, as it was passing at night-fall through a wood. He stuffed half a dozen coats, and fixed them on poles, with formidable caps and presented arms. When the diligence arrived, he ordered the postillion to stop; he then made the conductor and passengers alight; and, in a resolute tone, pointing to his supposed companions, whom he had ranged in the skirts of the wood, desired the trunks to be opened, and took what he thought proper, saying to the affrighted travellers, "Don't be alarmed, allow me to take what I require, and depend upon it my troops shall not advance a step further; from them, I assure you, you have nothing to fear." When taken, he was sentenced to the galleys for life. When the gendarmes went to scour the wood, they came up with half a dozen robbers, who appeared determined to stand their ground. They summoned them to surrender; and receiving no reply, fired a volley, and advanced to the attack sword in hand. They then discovered that the banditti were but stuffed coats.—[Statistics of France, by Lewis Goldsmith.]

One of the most remarkable circumstances attending the fortunes of the signers of the declaration of independence, says the New York Evening Post, was the tranquillity in which their after lives were passed, and the late period to which they were protracted. Most of them lived to a good old age, crowned with civil honors, bestowed by the gratitude of the republic, and some of them perished by mere decay of the powers of nature. Of the fifty-six who affixed their signatures to that document, twenty-seven lived to an age exceeding seventy, and forty-one to an age exceeding sixty. Only two of the whole number, Gwinnet, of Georgia, who fell in a duel in his 45th year, and Lynch, of South Carolina, who was shipwrecked in his 60th—died a violent death. Twenty-one lived to the beginning of the present century, and three were permitted to see the great experiment of a representative confederacy confirmed by the events of fifty years. Of all the delegates from New York and New England, only one, Whipple, of New Hampshire, died at an earlier age than sixty. Never in the world had the leaders in any bold and grand political movement more reason to congratulate themselves and their country on its issue. The exertions and perils of their manhood were succeeded by a peaceful, honored, and ripe old age, in which they witnessed the happy result of the institutions they had aided in devising, and they were gathered to their graves amid the regrets of the generation which was in its cradle when they laid the foundations of the republic.

Singular Circumstance.—In selecting the Jurors for Chester county, for the present year, the name of a father and his two sons, were placed in the Commissioner's box. In drawing from thence by lot the Jurors of the second week of last court, the father and sons were amongst the number drawn. When a Jury was to be empannelled, the clerk of the court drew out of the box, by lot, the names of the same father and sons, and what is not less singular, they were drawn in successive order, so that the father and his sons took their seats as called, side by side, and thus set during the trial of the cause.—*Amer. Republican.*

American Actors in Private Life in 1792. Those who now see actors moving in society like other men, at least in appearance, dressed as others dress, having the same fashions, manners and behaviour as their fellow citizens, and not to be distinguished from them by the outside, can hardly conceive the difference which then existed between these recruits to the American company and the townsfolk in all these particulars. Long after others wore their hair short and of nature's color, Hodgkinson had powdered curls at each side, and long braided hair twisted into a club or knot behind! Instead of pantaloons and boots, breeches and stockings and shoes. This costume, with his hat on one side, and an air and manner then known by the appellation of theatrical, marked him among thousands. King displayed his fine person in another, but equally marked manner. West usually appeared in boots and leather breeches, always new, and three gold laced button-holes on each side of the high, upright collar of a scarlet coat. While Robins, a very tall and large framed young man, in addition to the gold laced collar, wore three gold hat-bands.

West, known as the leather-breeches beau, (dandy was then unknown) soon involved himself in debt, and being arrested by the breeches-maker for six pair of leather breeches, sent to Mr. Gaine, who still printed the play bills, though no longer at the Bible and Crown, but only at the Bible, to request bail, as the prisoner's name was in the bill for that night. The old gentleman took off his spectacles and exclaimed. "Six pair of leather breeches! Why I never had one pair in my life! Six pair! Why how many *legs* has the fellow got?"

Sergeant Bond related the following anecdote of himself with great good humour:—"I once bought a horse from a horse-dealer, warranted sound in all his points. I thought I had got a treasure, but still wished to find out if he had any fault. I, therefore, when I paid for him, said to the seller, 'Now, my friend, you have got your money, and I the horse, so that the bargain is closed: but do, like an honest fellow, tell me of any fault which he has.' 'Why, sir,' says he, 'you have dealt with me like a gentleman, and as you ask me to be frank with you, I must tell you that the horse has one fault.' I pricked up my ears. 'What is it, my friend?' 'Why, sir,' says he, 'it is that he will not go into the yard of the Crown Inn at Uxbridge.' 'Pooh, pooh,' said I, 'if that's all, I am not likely to put him to the trial, as I have nothing to do with, or to lead me to Uxbridge.' It, however, so happened, that I had occasion to go to Uxbridge, and I determined to try if my horse retained his dislike to the yard of the Crown Inn. I accordingly rode up the street until I came opposite to the inn-yard of the Crown. I faced about," said the Sergeant, "seated myself firmly in my stirrups, at the same time exhibiting the attitude in which the feat was to be performed. Expecting a plunge from my horse, I stuck my spurs into his sides, and pushed him forward into the yard; but what was my surprise to find him enter the yard as quietly as a cow that had just gone in before him. But I was not long left in doubt of what appeared to be the cause of this change in his antipathies, by the landlord's coming up to him, and tapping him on the shoulder, 'Ha, Jack!' says he, 'I'm glad to see you again; I thought I had lost you!' 'What do you mean, Mr. Landlord?' 'Sir,' says he, 'this horse was stolen from me about six months ago, and I have never seen him since.' I did not much relish this piece of information," said the Sergeant, "but I could not help laughing at the conceit of the horse-dealer, to prevent me from going to a place where the theft would be discovered; I wished I had attended to his caution, as the sale was not regular, and I was left to make the best terms I could with the landlord." What they were he kept to himself.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

Queen Bess.—A courtier came running to her, and with a face full of dismay, "Madam," said he, "I have bad news for you; the party of tailors mounted on mares, that attacked the Spaniards, are all cut off." "Courage, friend," said the Queen, "this news is indeed bad; but when we consider the nature of the quadrupeds and the description of the soldiers, it is some comfort to think we have lost neither men nor *horse*."

Bishop Rundle.—Queen Caroline pressed him to tell her of her faults. "If it so please your majesty," said he, "I will tell you of one. Persons come from all parts of the kingdom, to see your majesty, when you attend Whitehall Chapel. It is therefore to be lamented that you talk so much to the king during divine service." "Thank you, my lord Bishop," said the Queen, "now tell me another of my faults." "That I will do, with great pleasure," said he, "when you have corrected that I have just mentioned."

Killing no Murder.—Sir Peter Laurie is justly indignant at the newspapers having sent him so unceremoniously out of the world. He says that they have not a *bit* of truth in their mouths, and if they don't put the *saddle* on the right horse, he will make a *stir* up amongst them.

The Collective Wisdom.—The only reasonable way of accounting for the little wisdom in either of the Houses of Parliament, is, that the *sense of the House* has been so frequently *taken*, that there cannot be now any remaining.

The Shoe Pinches.—A story is going the newspaper rounds, that Talleyrand's foot costs sixty guineas for a single shoe. "This," said Segrave to Harrington, "is an expensive *Foot* (e), but one I had cost me a great deal more money." Harrington's *moustaches* curled.

Etymology.—We picked up the following singular etymology the other day, from an old paper. The word "*News*" is not derived as man supposes, from the adjective new, but from a practice that obtained in newspapers of an early date, of prefixing to the title the expressive of the four cardinal points, thus:—

N
E W
S

meaning that their intelligence was derived from "*all quarters of the Globe.*" This must be allowed to be, at least, an ingenious etymology. [*Ohio.*

A Serviceable Coffin.—Talking of iron coffins, an Irishman observed, "Ah, *that is a coffin that will last a man all his life!*"

Mirabeau, in one of his lately published letters, gives the following humorous but true account of the well-known tragedy Covering on the English stage—"Scenes of battle and carnage," says he, "are generally preceded by spreading a large thick carpet upon the stage, to represent the field of battle; and it is afterwards carried off with the dead bodies, to leave the trap-doors at liberty for the ghosts, who appear again upon the stage, in the acts immediately subsequent to the engagement."

The common fluency of speech in many men and women is owing (says Swift) to a scarcity of words; for whoever is master of language, and hath a mind full of ideas, will be apt, in speaking, to hesitate upon the choice of both; whereas common speakers have only one set of ideas, and one set of words to clothe them in, and these are always ready; so people come faster out of church when it is nearly empty than when a crowd is at the door.

ON THE ROYAL COUPLE,

The Queen, 'tis evident as any thing,
Is *twice* as good a sailor as the King:
Because, as sure as John sign'ed Magna Charta,
Bill's but a *Tar*, while Adelaide's a *Tar Tar*—
Tarter.—*London paper.*

WHALING.

The following interesting description of the manner of taking whales, is taken from "Letters from a Boston boy," now on a whaling voyage. The letters are published in the Transcript:—

While cruising upon what is termed "*Whaline Ground*," the ship is kept under a moderate sail, which is made at sunrise and shortened at sunset, so that during the night the ship progresses slowly under her foresail, closed reefed main topsail, storm staysail and spanker. Five men are kept aloft from "the rising of the sun to the going down of the same," for the purpose of keeping a look, out two on the fore, two on the main, and one on the mizen top-gallant head and the royal yards, being sent down.

Thus all things being prepared for a sharp watch and the man stimulated to the task by means of a bounty which is constantly offered, of *four dollars for every one hundred barrels*, a whale has but small chance of 'spouting,' or 'breaching,' or 'turning flukes!' within six miles of the ship in either direction, unless the cry of 'there she blows,' 'there she breaches,' 'there go flukes,' is immediately sent down on deck; the man who first sees the whale and cries out accordingly, being entitled to four cents per barrel, for every barrel which is taken from the *gess* or *school* he raised, the term spouting you will probably understand without explanation; that of breaching is more mysterious; it signifies a movement frequently made by whales, by throwing half their length out of water, (and the whales we take are from forty to seventy-five feet in length!) then immediately relaxing their nerves or sinews, and thus falling back heavily upon the sea, creating thereby much commotion which appears to be enjoyment to them, and the only pastime peculiar to this largest inhabitant of the terraqueous ball we more in; this feat of agility is called 'breaching,' and may be seen from eight or ten miles.

'There go flukes!' originates from the movement made by the whale, after he has passed his usual time upon the surface of the water, generally about fifteen minutes, when he gradually turns 'heels over head!' and settles into the deep, leaving his *tail* or more properly 'flukes' exposed just long enough to prove his rule. As soon as the whale is seen from the mast head, his minute movement is quickly noted, particularly the direction which he seems to take, so that when he settles, the time o'day is taken, and from forty to seventy-five minutes usually elapse before he again rises; by these means we can form good judgement as to the time and the spot where he will generally come up, so that we manage the ship to have him 'break water' in her vicinity when the immediate order is given to 'lower away the boats!' and in five minutes five boats, are spread upon the ocean, (a force nearly equal and more effective than Jefferson's gun-boats!) containing six men each, in full pursuit of the whale or whales, each man (excepting the officer of the boat, who steers her until the whale is fastened to with harpoons) pulling at the oars as if for life, until the boat is within half a length of the fish, when the boat steerer is ordered to stand up with his irons, and the immediate order follows 'give it to her!' this being executed, and the two irons through the whale, the boat steerer goes aft to the steering oar, while the officer goes forward to use his lance, and with this fatal weapon commences to act upon the vitals of the poor whale.

The grand object of killing him, is accomplished when the animal spouts blood, and this is usually effected by three or four darts of the lance, which is directed for this purpose into the vicinity of the lights, which not unfrequently accompany the clodded blood sent through his spout hole. Thus you will see that a whale's life does not appear centred in his heart; this would seem strange were we not already in possession of equally irregular facts. When life becomes extinct in a while, he rolls upon his side, and a hole is cut either in his flukes or noddle end, through which a rope is rove, and the whale brought alongside the ship, where an iron chain is fastened around his flukes and secured on board, where the fish remains until stript of its blubber.

"Mein Got!" said a Dutchman, "you may say vat you please, bout bad neighbors, I hall de worst neighbors as never was. Dere is Hans Van Wagner, der tuyfel! mine pigs and mine hens come home to mein dere up, mit dere ears slit—and toder day, mein Got! two of dem come home missing!"

In a pew in Allington church, Dorset, on the 9th instant were a great grandfather, great grandmother, grandfather, two grandmothers, three mothers, a father, husband, two wives, two daughters, a granddaughter, great grand son, grand-son, and a son; the whole comprised in five persons.

Travelling on Foote.—There being a lawsuit between Mr. Foote and Mr. Ross, respecting the Edinburg theatre, let by the latter to the former, which came by appeal before the House of Lords, the matter was terminated in favor of Mr. Ross, and Foote was saddled with the cost. When he had paid the bill to Mr. Walter Ross, Mr. Ross's Scotch solicitors, he said to him, now, Walter, when do you go to Scotland? To-morrow. And how do you travel? I suppose, like the rest of your countrymen, you will do it in the most economical manner, Yes replied he, I shall travel on *Foote!*

Pulsation.—The pulse in the time of Hippocrates was, probably, not more than sixty beats in a minute; from which, probably, originates our small division of time, denominated the moment, or second, which divides the day into 86,400 equal parts. As the human species refine, probably, the pulse quickens; and so completely are we machines, that like a clock, the faster we go, the sooner we are down.—*London Med. and Surg. Journal.*

To Preserve Cream.—Take any quantity of cream, my five pints, mix it carefully with the evening's milk in a *balneum marie* of four pails without making it froth. Take off the skin which forms on cooling, and put it in small bottles hermetically sealed, so as to leave a small interval between the bottom of the cork and the liquid. Then place those bottles in a *balneum marie*, taking care to keep them steady. At the commencement of the operation care should be taken that the water is scarcely lukewarm: let them remain so till the cream boils, and keep it so for a quarter of an hour, then take it off the fire and let it cool. At the end of two years cream thus prepared is found as fresh as if prepared the same day. Fresh butter may be made with it, at the rate of about four or five ounces each half a pint.


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july 7—tf

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